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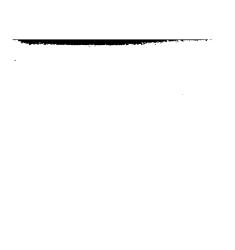
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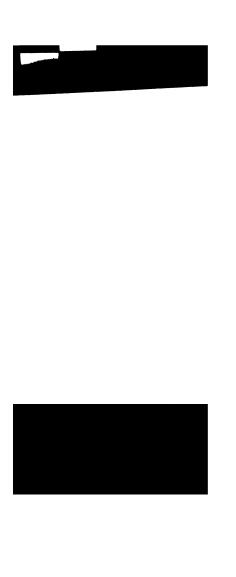


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E GIFT OF HIS DAUGHTER
FORBES PERKINS HOOPE











HYMNS OF PRAISE

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FOR THE YOUNG.

SELECTED FROM THE

SONGS OF JOEL,

BY

JOEL H. JOHNSON.

Let the children learn to sing, Hymns of praise to Zion's King.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH,

DESERT NEWS COMPANY, PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.

1882.

JUL 1 1914 HARLES ELLIOTT PERKINS MEMORIAL COLLECTION

PREFACE.

THE author of this volume was born on the twenty-third day of March, in the year 1802, in the town of Grafton, State of Massachusetts, North America. He was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, on the first day of June, 1831.

From his youth he has suffered much from sickness, and, since his connection with the Church, from persecution and mobs, for the truth's sake.

He has been driven from all he possessed several times. Many wicked men have sought his life, but God has been with him.

Most of the hymns in this volume have been written under very trying circumstances. The spirit that indited them would sometimes rest so powerfully upon the author, that his sleep would depart from him.

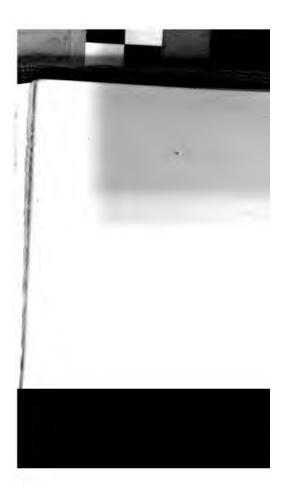
At these times, the words of John the Revelator, when on the Isle of Patmos, would often be impressed on his mind: "AND HE SAID UNTO ME, WRITE."

In this book he has sought, in all simplicity, to teach the pure principles of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. trations of the Prophet, Joseph Smith, Jun.

The words of the book are true and faithful, being dictated by the Holy Spirit of Promise, AND THEY WILL ALL BE FULFILLED.

I humbly dedicate this book to the youth of Zion, hoping that it may do much good in establishing the truth in their hearts.

THE AUTHOR.



HYMNS OF PRAISE

FOR THE YOUNG.

PRAISE GOD.

HYMN I. (C.M.)

- O, Father, give me pow'r to write, When unto thee I look,
 A thousand songs I would indite, And pen them in a book.
- 2 Then I, a thousand tongues would need, To sing with one accord, Those sacred songs, with love indeed, In praise to Christ, the Lord.
- 3 I would not then be satisfied, I'd want ten thousand more,

To spread his glory, far and wide, His praise from shore to shore.

4 When here on earth my praise is shown,
I then would soar above,
In all the worlds to us unknown,
Would sing a Savior's love.

5 And when his love I had proclaimed, In all that now have place, Would sing to all that will be framed, Through all the rounds of space.

HYMN 2. (C.M.)

I Yes, in the gale that sweeps along, And ev'ry opening flow'r, There is, O Lord, a whisp'ring song, That tells thy love and pow'r.

The birds too in the opening spring

4 We will our voices raise, O Lord, And let sweet anthems flow, To sound thy glory far abroad, In all the world below.

HYMN 3. (L.M.)

- Praise God, from whom all good proceds;
 Praise him, all ye, of righteous deeds;
 Praise him, all things that live on earth;
 Praise him, ye hosts of heav'nly birth.
- 2 Praise to the Son, our Lord from heav'n, Praise to the Holy Ghost be giv'n; Praise to the three, the great I AM; Praise heav'n and earth his holy name.

HYMN 4. (L.M.)

Praise God, all saints that dwell on earth,
 All men of high or lowly birth;
 Praise him, ye beasts and things that creep,
 And all the fish that swim the deep.

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And all ye glitt'ring stars of ni

Praise God, ye oceans, seas and Ye tiny pools, that rivers make; Praise him, ye fields of golden g With all the treasures of the pla

Praise God, ye mountains, cap snow, And all ye streams that from them Praise him, all things on earth that

Vie with the tongue and voice of

PRAISE THE LORD.

- 2 As long as I my tongue can move, My feeble voice I'll raise; Rememb'ring his redeeming love, I'll shout and sing his praise.
- 3 I'll praise him for his mercies past, In sweet and joyful lays; And while my life and being last, I'll write and sing his praise.
- 4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath, For his redeeming grace; And when my life is lost in death, I hope to see his face.

HYMN 6. (7's.)

- Praise the King of Zion's land; Praise him, in the gathered crowd; Praise him, when the crowd you leave; Praise him, morning, noon and eve.
- 2 Praise him, when alone you stay; Praise him, when you meet to pray; Praise him, for the truth reveal'd; Praise him, when you plow the field.

- 3 Praise him, in the peaceful dance, Praise him, for the truth's advance; Praise him, for his love and care, Praise him, for the peace you share.
- 4 Praise him daily, and rejoice, Praise him for his Prophet's voice; Praise him when you wake at night, Praise him for the Gospel light.
- 5 Praise him Saints, in solemn lays, Praise him throughout all your days; Praise him still when life is o'er, Praise his name forever more.

HYMN 7. (C.M.)

1 Awake, my soul, and sound abroad; Awake, my heart, and sing Sweet songs of praise to Zion's God, Who Zion's light did bring. While sinners, heark'ning to their voice Shall flee to Zion's fold.

HYMN 8. (8,8,6.)

- Praise God the Father, King of kings, Praise God the Son, who freely brings Salvation unto all. Praise to the Comforter be giv'n, Sent to direct all those to heav'n Who hear the Gospel call.
- 2 I'll praise the Father and the Son, And holy Comforter as one, While on the earth I stay, And when I step behind the veil My songs of praise shall never fail, In worlds of endless day.

HYMN 9. (C.M.)

- I To him who for my sins has bled, And cleansed me by his blood, And on me his anointing shed, And made me priest to God.
- 2 To him my tongue shall utter praise, Till I from earth remove,

PRAISE THE LORD.

then my voice to him I'll raise nobler strains above.

n man, by sin, had wandered wide, eleft his bright abode uffer on the cross, and died bring him back to God.

t heart so cold, what tongue so dumb, not to praise the name, im who did from glory come r man to suffer shame.

HYMN 10. (8's & 7's,)

e my muse with love and favor, ake thy sacred lays to sing; the praise of Christ the Savior, ho is Zion's glorious King.

s King of ev'ry nation.

For he left his Father's glory, And came down, for man to die, Wake my tongue to tell the story, Lest the sleeping stones should cry.

Praise him for the dispensation, Through his servant Joseph sent, Sounding now in every nation, Calling all men to repent.

Praise ve, then, his name forever, Let the hills of Zion ring, With hosanna to the Savior, • Who is Zion's glorious King.

HYMN II. (2-6's, 4 & 3-6's 4.)

- Praise ye Jehovah's name,
 Ye saints, his praise proclaim,
 Without restraints.
 Ye, who his goodness know
 Proclaim to all below,
 The love he does bestow,
 On all his saints.
- 2 Let Zion's children raise To him, sweet songs of praise, Where'er they go, From instruments of sound,

Of ev'ry kind that's found, On Zion's holy ground, Let music flow.

3 Let choral anthems ring,
To Zion's holy King,
Who is the Lord.
Lift up your voices bold,
Ye Saints, both young and old,
And do as you are told,
With one accord.

HYMN 12. (C.M.)

- Ye Saints in Zion, praise the Lord, His glorious works proclaim; Obey his word, his love record, And glorify his name.
- 2 While Jacob's seed, in latter-days,

4 His love is great, his mercy pure, His goodness is the same, His truth is sure, and will endure. Hosanna to his name.

HYMN 13. (C.M.)

- I To thee, O King of Zion, now My grateful heart I raise; To thee, perform each solemn vow, With songs of sacred praise.
- 2 Thy glory, thought can never reach, Thy goodness knows no bound, Thy love, no one, by thought or speech, Through all its depths can sound.
- 3 Thy acts of wisdom, pow'r and love, My theme shall ever be; That song, with joy, my heart shall move, That flows in praise to thee.
- 4 Thy hand is bountiful and kind; Thine anger, ever slow; Thy tender mercies, unconfined; Thy goodness, all may know.

5 Thy truth forever shall endure; Thy kingdoms have no end, For thy dominions, evermore, Their borders shall extend.

THE GATHERING.

HYMN 14. (C.M.)

- 1 Let Israel's great salvation, Lord, Soon out of Zion come, And let them all with one accord Be gathered to their home.
- 2 Soon may their cities be rebuilt That heathens now profane, May they be cleansed from sin and my

4 May all the Gentile nations now, Who have on Israel trod, Begin to see, and feel that thou Art Israel's friend and God.

HYMN 15. (C.M.)

- 1 So Zion now is bringing forth; Behold her children come, From east and west, from south and north, Oh! see them gather home.
- 2 From Babylon, behold they flee, Like clouds before a storm, To Zion's land where they can be Secure from every harm.
- 3 For Zion is a home of rest
 Where none in bondage are,
 Where all with union now are blest,
 And peace and plenty share.
- 4 The house of God in Zion too,
 1) oth now begin to rise,
 The Gentile nations soon will view
 1ts glory with surprise.
- 5 And many people now are heard In distant lands to say,

We'll now go up unto the Lord And learn his wondrous way.

- 6 Though Zion's enemies have sought To keep his sons in awe, They do not know Jehovah's thought, Nor understand his law.
 - 7 Soon them he'll gather without fail, Like sheaves into the floor, And thresh them with his dreadful flai Of pestilence and war.
 - 8 Then O, ye sons of Zion take Fresh courage and be strong, For every Gentile yoke shall break From off your necks ere long.

HYMN 16. (7's.)

Come from bondage and be free.

- 3 Come ye honest, come away, Come to me without delay, Come from falsehood, cheat and lies. Come and find a heav'nly prize.
- 4 Come to Zion's holy mount, Come ye to her living fount, Come eternal life secure, Come and drink and thirst no more.

HYMN 17. (8's, 7's & 4's.)

1 Oh! ye nations look and wonder For the latter days have come, Zion's heralds now like thunder Call on Israel to come home, And get ready,

To receive the great Bridegroom.

2 Lo! from Zion's highest mountains Living streams are flowing bright, God has opened there a fountain To supply the world with light. Come then Israel, Hasten home and claim your right.

3 Zion's heralds now are going
To the nations wind their way.
Truth and wisdom are bestowing

Upon all who will obey. Scattered Israel, Hail the glorious promised day.

4 Israel now receive the token,
And be saved from all your woes,
While the deserts long unbroken
Bud and blossom like the rose;
Hail dear Zion,
Thou art saved from all thy foes.

5 There the streams of light are flowing There the springs of life abound, There celestial trees are growing, Giving life to all around; And their portion, Endless lives with glory crowned.

HYMN 18. (8's.)

23

3 Zion's sweet daughters come home, Ye thirsty souls make no delay, In Bab'lon why will you roam? From plagues, and from wars come away.

HYMN 19. (7's.)

- I Hasten, Lord, the glorious hour! When thou wilt make known thy power. When thy Saints may gather home; When they shall no longer roam;
- 2 When thy foes shall be subdued; When the earth shall be renewed; When the Lord shall come again, O'er his Saints, on earth to reign.

HYMN 20. (8's & 7's.)

- I Israel, thou hast long been banished.
 'Mongst the Gentiles forced to roam.
 But thine exile now is finished,
 For thy Father says, come home.
- 2 Soon thy supper shall be ready, And the fatted calf be killed.

Though thou now art poor and ne Thou with plenty shall be filled.

3 Thou shalt build in holy splendor All thine ancient works, again. God, himself, is thy defender, And thy cause he will maintain.

HYMN 21. (7's & 6's.)

All earthly pleasures waning, Like fog they cloud the day; No lasting joys remaining, To chase the gloom away.

2 Oh! lay not up thy treasure Where darkness has its birth; Where sorrow clouds each plea That shines upon this earth.

But oh! there is a fountain

THE GATHERING.

HYMN 22. (8's & 7's.)

I Tidings of a living fountain Zion brings to all the world. She has scaled her highest mountain, And her standard there unfurled.

CHORUS.

Come, oh! come to Zion's mountain, Ye oppressed, despised and poor; Come ye to the living fountain, Drink, and you shall thirst no more.

- 2 And a feast for ev'ry nation, God, in her, will soon prepare; All who wish, in ev'ry station, May its blessings fully share. Chorus
- 3 Let the heralds of salvation, From her holy, sacred hill, Preach to all the declaration Of their heav'nly Father's will. Chorus.
- 4 Come with joy, ye careless sinner, Seek-salvation while you may; Of the prize you shall be winner, If the Gospel you'll obey. Chorus.

5 Come, and the report believing, Come, receive the joyful word, And the blessings here receiving, Offered to you by the Lord. Chorus.

HYMN 23. (C. M.)

- 1 All hail! the Gospel's joyful sound, Dispelling shades of night! While list'ning thousands gather rot To share the glorious light.
- 2 From heaven it came, by ang brought, In this, the latter day, And is the same the ancients taught When Jesus led the way.

5 Ye wanderers, come from ev'ry land Unto your Father's rest. The time has come, by his command, That Israel shall be blest.

6 The Gentiles, too, may share a part In Israel's great reward, If they will turn, with all their heart, And ask it of the Lord.

HYMN 24. (C. M.)

- Behold! thy joyful people come, O Lord, to Zion's hill, To find themselves a happy home, And all thy laws fulfill.
- 2 From wars and plagues behold them flee, And come at thy command; That they in peace may worship thee In Zion's holy land.
- 3 With joy they now thy cause espouse, And seek thy will to know; And now have come to build thy house. That Saints may to it go.

HYMN 25. (7's.)

I Zion's daughters, take your harps From the willows, where the hung. Long, with melancholly hearts, You have left them there unstru

2 Now to Zion's hill return, Zion's peaceful, happy place; Teaching all who wish to learn, Music, virtue, love and grace.

3 Zion's songs again repeat; Let your mirth and joy appear; Playing on your harps so sweet, Unto all who wish to hear.

4 In captivity no more
Shall your bosom heave the sigh
With the Saints on Zion's shore,
You shall soon see eye to eye.

And lift up an ensign, a standard on earth,

And call for his Israel, and bring them all forth.

2 He'll plant them again in old Palestine, In Zion, also, where the true light will shine.

And now, in fulfilment of what he has said.

Has raised up a prophet to stand at their head.

3 He's brought forth a record, a book of great worth,
The true stick of Ephraim, long hid

in the earth.

And joined it with Judah's, that both

may be one. The Priesthood restored, and to many made known.

4 The kingdom's established in Jesus great name,

Apostles and prophets to govern the same,

The Holy Ghost given, as Peter has told,

With gifts of rich blessings, more precious than gold.

5 The ensign's now reared, as prophe have shown, That nations may see, while the trui

That nations may see, while the true pet is blown; And servants sent forth to proclai

the glad news, With this invitation to Gentiles as lews:

6 Come, repent of your sins, the Gost espouse, And bring up your riches to build t

Lord's house;
Your silver and gold, your gems, zi

and brass, Your copper and iron, your lead, t and glass,

7 Your cedar, your boxwood, your tree and pine, Your beasts, too, of burden, yo

Your beasts, too, of burden, yo wheat, oil and wine; And also your workmen of art, sk Receive their reward when the tighteous are crowned,

And reign on the earth when old Satan is bound.

9 For Jesus ere long will descend in a cloud.

To punish the wicked and all that are proud,
That Earth may be cleansed and pre-

pared for the reign

Of Christ, with the Saints, when the wicked are slain.

10 Then come, O ye people, both Gentiles and Jews, Prepare to come up when you hear

this glad news;

And build up the city and house of our God,

That Zion may flourish and spread far abroad.

HYMN 27. (S. M.)

1 With joy my heart did leap, When Zion's children said, To Zion's mount we'll go, and keep The solemn vows we've made.

- For there, within her gates,
 In safety we shall be;
 While justice there on judgment w
 The hypocrites shall flee.
- 3 The Saints, with joy unknown, Throughout the earth shall hear That David soon shall place his thr And sit in judgment there.
- 4 And then to find a home
 Within their shepherd's fold,
 In rushing vessels they will come,
 As prophets have foretold.
- 5 With peace they shall be crowned. With plenty, too, possest; With faith and love that knows bound The righteous shall be blessed.

HYMN 28. (C. M.)

The day of freedom now doth dawn, That ushers in the light.

- 3 Enlarge thy borders far and wide, And strengthen ev'ry stake: For soon thy sons, on ev'ry side, Will from their bondage break.
- 4 They come! they come! Ah, who are they?
 Thy brethren: Lo, they come!
 They come thy heralds to obey,
 And seek their ancient home.
- 5 Ere God the wicked world shall burn, The prophets to fulfill, Thy ransomed shall with joy return, And dwell on Zion's hill.

JOSEPH'S MISSION.

HYMN 29. (L. M.)

Thou prophet of the living God!
Like thee, I've sought among the sects,

To find a few that have not trod The path his holy law rejects.

- With thee, his Seer, I've found a The keeper of my Father's ho My lot and all with thee I cast, To solemnize my youthful vows
- 3 For thou art chosen of the Lord To gather up the pure and wise With priesthood power, as thy rev His church again to organize.
- 4 Alone no longer can I roam,
 My heart is with the pure and b
 With thee and thine I'll find my b
 Myself and all my kin to save.
- 5 Thy holy cause I will defend, And all thy sorrows, joys and Shall be my own, till life shall en With thee eternal lives to share

HYMN 30. (S. M.)

On Joseph, when Moroni spoke To him, a stripling youth.

- 3 But when the truth arose, With brilliant rays to shine, The world sank back and darkness chose, Instead of light divine.
- 4 The truth sends many a ray
 To drive away the night,
 And usher in the glorious day
 Of the millennial light.
- 5 It o'er the earth shall spread, And darkness shall retire, Till Christ shall come his bride to wed, And cleanse the earth by fire.

HYMN 31. (8's, 7's & 4.)

I Joseph's rest is sweet and glorious, Hyrum's too, with Christ their head; O'er their enemies victorious, They, like him, are bound to tread. Crowned they will be, For like him they fought and bled. They were martyred.

They a martyr's crown shall w

They a martyr's crown shall w

3 Crown them then! the Saint crying;

They a glorious work have do And the heav'nly hosts replying With the Savior they are one. Crown them gladly;

Crown them, Father, throug

Son!

4 Lo! the day of coronations!

What celestial joy it brings!

Now they take their higher stat While the heav'nly world thu Crowned like Jesus! Lords of Lords, and Kings of When Joseph was sent,
By the Lord, to restore
The true light of Zion,
And Priesthood, once more.

- 2 He set up the kingdom,
 The standard unfurled
 On Zion's high mountain,
 To lighten the world.
 The kingdom of heav'n,
 By Daniel set forth,
 To roll from the mountain
 And fill the whole earth.
- 3 The watchmen of Ephraim,
 To nations abroad
 Sent, crying, "Flee ye
 To the mountain of God!
 Ye scattered of Israel
 To Zion return,
 Where Ephraim, though youngest.
 Is now the first-born.
- 4 "Come, flee ye together
 To Mount Zion's height,
 And sing of his goodness
 With joy and delight.
 Your barns, fields and vineyards
 Shall quickly be stored
 With wheat, wine and oil,
 And the fat teeming herd.

5 "Your souls, like a garden
That's watered shall be,
Advancing in virtue,
While sorrow shall flee.
The young men and old, too,
Shall lift up their voice,
With virgins in dancing
And singing rejoice,

6 "The soul of the priest Shall with fatness be filled; The blind and the lame, With the mother and child, And all with his goodness Shall be satisfied; While Zion is spreading Her stakes far and wide."

ичми 33. (7's)

JOSEPH'S MISSION.

39

- 3 He came to stop oppression, And the captive to release; To drive away transgression, And establish truth and peace.
- 4 He came to bring salvation
 Unto all who would believe—
 The only dispensation
 That the world can now receive.
- 5 He came to banish sadness, To restore the Gospel light; To fill all hearts with gladness, Who in virtue take delight.
- 6 He came all bands to sever,
 That the Lord does not approve.
 His name will live forever,
 For his name the Saints will love.

HYMN 34. (L. M.)

I Long o'er the earth hath darkness reigned,
Is by the nations still maintained;
They choose the darkness of the night,
For fear their deeds should come to light.

JOSEPH'S MISSION.

To chase the shades of night away, And turn the darkness into day, The Prophet Joseph has appeared; As ancient prophets have declared.

Pure Zion's light he has revealed, And called her servants to the field, To prune the vineyard of the Lord, And spread her light with one accord.

From Zion's hill it now will shine, With truth and wisdom that's divine; The distant nations now behold What ancient prophets have foretold.

So in the last, or latter day, Our God his wisdom will display; And gather all his Saints in one, Before the fall of Babylon

That Israel, too, should cease to roam, And to their lands be gathered home,

Truth and wisdom he did bring
From the courts of light above.
Mormon's record he revealed,
By Moroni long since sealed.

2 Ho! ye nations, now behold! Zion is a land of rest, Given to Joseph, we are told, When by Jacob he was blest; And the Saints must gather there, For the Bridegroom to prepare.

3 Come, O come! ye blessed ones,
Who are numbered with the just;
Zion's daughters and her sons,
Who in God alone do trust.
Come to Zion's blest retreat,
With the Saints prepare to meet.

нуми 36. (8's & 7's.)

- Praise the Lord! ye Saints in common, Who the Prophet Joseph sent To bring forth the Book of Mormon, Calling all men to repent.
- 2 Joseph was the Prophet promised To be sent in latter days, To redeem and save the honest, From the error of their ways.

- 1 Sent to lead the Saints to Zion, And the wicked to confound; While the plagues, among them f Shall destruction scatter round
- Sent to help the Bride get ready, And in linen be arrayed; That to Christ she might be wedd When the supper's ready made

HYMN 37. (8's & 7's.)

From the nations, worn and weary, Are returning home with speed.

- 4 So! they come with joy and singing, To mount Zion see them go! While the rocks and hills are ringing With their joyful songs below.
- 5 Glory be to God the Father, Who has set his lib'ral hand, This, the second time, to gather Israel to his promised land.
- 6 Praise him, for his great salvation, For his holy prophet's voice; Sounding now in ev'ry nation, Making all the Saints rejoice.

HYMN 38. (8's & 7's.)

- 1 Now, would the nations wish to know, What Mormons do believe in? And why they to the mountains go, And their own homes are leaving?
- 2 The truth is: Joseph Smith was sent Of God, our Heav'nly Father, To call the Gentiles to repent, And to Mount Zion gather.

in tather Jacob's blessing.

The truth is: all of Joseph's land
Is Zion's holy mountain;
Where God shall cause his house to
stand,
With Life's eternal fountain.

The truth is; all, except the Jews, Who wish to find salvation, Can flee to Zion if they choose, And gain an exaltation.

The truth is: all the Jews must go, And soon in ancient splendor, Rebuild Jerusalem, anew, While God is their defender.

'he truth is: all who won't attend
To this divine:

To hearken to Jehovah's word, The Gospel truth, by him restored.

- 2 His soul with heav'nly love was fired, And with the Holy Ghost inspired. He taught the people love and truth, Although he was an untaught youth.
- 3 Columbia's record brought to light, To drive away the shades of night. It, by Moroni's hand was sealed, In latter days to be revealed.
- 4 He many records did unfold,
 Which brought to light things new and
 old.
 The church of God he organized,
 With blessings which the world surprised.
- 5 He temples to Jehovah reared, Where Jesus to his Saints appeared, The priesthood pow'r on them conferred, And sent them forth to preach his
 - And sent them forth to preach his word.
- 6 In faithfulness, his mission filled, Till by his enemies was killed. For light and truth he shed his blood, And then returned again to God.

toerbule atterior

46 JOSEPH'S MISSION.

HYMN 40. (6's & 7's.)

1 See how great the flame doth rise, Kindled by Moroni's voice, When he came from yonder skies, Making Joseph's heart rejoice. Zion's light to bring he came, And to Joseph gave the same.

2 Joseph, being called of God, Faned the flame with skilful hand, Till its blaze has spread abroad. Lighting ev'ry foreign land. Darkness shall be put to flight, By the force of Zion's light.

3 Zion shall in glory rise, While the light is spreading forth, Till the nations in surprise, Find her mistress of the earth; For her children being one, Brings the fear of Babylon. While Zion from her deepest gloom, With truth and life begins to bloom.

- 2 Her light has now appeared; Her heralds cross the main; And truth is now declared Unto the world again. Her captives now may cease to roam, And soon be gathered to their home.
- 3 Then come, ye royal seed
 Of Abram's chosen flock,
 From bondage now be freed,
 And build upon the Rock
 On which you stood in days of old;
 And gather home to Zion's fold.
- 4 Now all ye nations, too;
 Her light you may behold;
 Her banner waves for you,
 Be gathered to her fold.
 The light of truth you then shall know,
 And save yourselves from death and
 woe.

HYMN 42. (L. M.)

Sweet words of life! they fell From Joseph Smith, the seer,

Are like a rain on thirsty soil, Or to the weary—rest.

- 3 Sweet words of life! impart
 To ev'ry mourner's ear
 Dear promises to cheer the heart,
 And dry the falling tear.
- Sweet words of life! they show The sinner's sins forgiven, And with them, none can fail to know The path that leads to heaven.
- Sweet words of life! now bring Good news from Zion's hill; From whence, to man, blest Zion's kir Makes known his sacred will.

- And brought again the priesthood light Which from the earth had flown; And so dispelled the shades of night, And righteousness made known.
- 3 Until the priesthood power was lost, Which to the Saints was given, They each received the Holy Ghost With the pure joys of heaven.
- And Oh! what gloom on earth did dwell, And wrap the world in night; When Joseph came to break the spell With Zion's heav'nly light.
- ; He brought the Priesthood too, from heaven, Through which the Saints are blessed With all the gifts that God has given, That ancient Saints possessed.

And now the light of Zion shines,
As prophets have foreshown,
Vhile wisdom, truth and love combine,
To make her glories known.

HYMN 44. (C. M.)

is Joseph, as a mortal man, as sent from heav'n above.

- 2 10 preach the Gospel to the poor, Wherever man should be, And spread the light of Zion o'er The earth, from sea to sea.
- 3 'Midst keen reproach and cruel str With patience, firm he stood; While foes, ungrateful, sought his 1 He labored for their good.
- 4 To God he left his cause, so just, And still his work pursued, While prayer and faith with holy tre His failing strength renewed.
- 5 When he beheld that death was nig

JOSEPH'S MISSION.

51

HYMN 45. (C. M.)

- O Father, still control my ways, And be my constant friend. As thou hast lead my youthful days Still lead me to the end.
- For thou with love and watchful care, Did gently lead my youth, While I with fear, with faith and prayer Have sought to find the truth.
- 3 And when I saw religious men,
 Diverse in point of creed,
 The right way sought, and cried again,
 My steps, O Father, lead.
- He whispered, "Search the scriptures o'er,"
 I did, and saw the way,
 But none could find to ope' the door,
 For all had gone astray.
- Till Joseph came, with light and truth, And words of endless life; Which I received while still in youth, And ended doubt and strife.
- O Father, give me voice and strength, In age, as youth, the same; That I, a thousand songs, at length, May sing to thy great name.

HYMN 46. (4-6's & 2-8's.)

I In ancient days, by scorn,
The Saints were forced to roam,
Imprisoned, whipt, forlorn,
Without a house or home;
Were clothed with skins, in moun
dens,
And forced to hide for want of frie

2 And in meridian time,
Behold the Son of God,
Who never knew a crime—
Was taken by a mob;
Was by his enemies belied,
Arraigned, condemned, and crueic

- Now in this latter day
 Of boasted Gospel light,
 The Saints are forced away
 From ev'ry lawful right.
 Those scenes are o'er again;
 The Saints, by thousands, mobbed and slain.
- 5 Yes; Joseph Smith, the Seer, And Hyrum, Patriarch, too; Though both from sin were clear, Were forced from sweet Nauvoo; Like Jesus, by a mob were killed: In Carthage jail their blood was spilled.
- 6 Then Saints, do not repine,
 Although your lot is sore,
 For soon your crowns will shine,
 Like those who're gone before.
 Then faithful be, and never yield,
 Till forced by death to quit the field.

нуми 47. (6's & 7's.)

I The two martyrs, sent of God, To proclaim the truth abroad; To restore the Gospel light; To redeem the world from night; The Millennial day bring in, And release the world from sin.

- 2 The two martyrs, loved by me, Oh, that I again could see! Oft with them I used to meet, Sat with them in counsel sweet; Heard them preach, and sing, and I Taught me, too, the heav'nly way.
- 3 The two martyrs, I bewail,
 Massacred in Carthage jail,
 By a lawless mob—though great
 Priests and officers of state—
 Armed they came with swords and g
 Killed the Lord's anointed ones.
- 4 The two martyrs, where are they? From the altar hear, they pray That the time they soon may see, When their blood revenged shall b With the Saints arrayed in white, See them shine in worlds of light.

the world revealed,

k, though dead, proclaim y ever said, sus' name.

(11's.)

eph, and dwell with y, where Saints are Saints, too, in glory ighteous: I'll soon

Joseph, for war, trife, here you are, as ; life, erfect, no jars can

il, I'll soon come to

I'll come to thee, Joseph, and like thee prepare

The way for my kindred, who soon shall come there,

With all that have died, who the light wish to see; To tell them this glad news, I'll soon

To tell them this glad news, I'll soon come to thee.

I'll come to thee, Joseph, where Adam and Eve

Are now at the head; where the quickened receive

All knowledge that was, that is, and shall be.

To share in the glory: I'll soon come to thee.

I'll come to thee, Joseph, more fully to know

The blessings I've gained through my mission below;

With High Priests, and Elders, who love thee so free,
When done with our labor; we'll all come to thee.

HYMN 50. (C. M.)

- The light of Zion does unfold The path by ancients trod; That men may learn, like Saints of old, To live and walk with God.
- 2 And thousands have the light received, Through prophets sent by heav'n; And in the Gospel have believed, And had their sins forgiven.
- 3 Their testament, in echo speaks, While few incline to hear; But soon in thundering peals it breaks, To tingle ev'ry ear.
- 4 And Zion shall arise and shine, Until the growing stone Has filled the earth, with light divine, And rebels there are none.

HYMN 51. (7's.)

- I Joseph now has gone to rest; From the earth he's took his flight; Well he stood affliction's test; Now he's in the world of light.
- 2 Mobbers him no more assail; Martyred, yes, as Jesus was: For his blood, in Carthage jail, They have shed without a cause.
- 3 Government has never done Anything to screen its guilt, Or to punish any one, Who the Prophet's blood has spilt.
- 4 Still his blood for vengeance cries, While the word of God records, Soon the nation, in surprise, Shall know vengeance is the Lord's.

In sentences clearly methought they expressed,

"How sweet we are both, resting here.

2 "When called by Jehovah, and sent forth to sound

The Gospel, with book as the plan-Moroni revealed unto us from the ground-

The only salvation for man;

3 "We published our mission abroad to

the world, For Peter, with James too, and John, Ordained us with Priesthood, the truth to unfold.

The standard that makes the Saints one.

4 "The church of Jehovah we soon organized.

From warning we none did exempt; While we with our brethren were mobbed and despised,

And treated with sneers and con-

tempt.

5 "Imprisoned, and driven afar from our homes,

To Kirtland, our way did pursue,

And built up a temple, that Jesus might come With wisdom his Saints to endue.

6 "We then to Missouri were forced to repair,

For wrath in our enemies burned; No assylum for us was to be found there.

To Illinois then we returned.

7 "We built up the city of Nauvoo, the fair,

And sent forth the Elders abroad, The standard of truth among nations to bear,

And build up the kingdom of God.

8 "While thus we're obeying our Master's command.

Our enemies all were agreed In Carthage to slay us—a boasted free land-

While government winked at the deed.

HYMN 53. (8's & 7's.)

- I Crown him; yes, the blessed Savior, Who for our redemption came; And has died that we forever Our salvation may obtain.
- 2 Crown him; Father, with thy glory, Thy first born, forever blest! Who in faithfulness before thee, Brought salvation to the rest.
- 3 Crown him; is by all repeated, With all honor heav'n can give. Let his glory be completed; He has died that all may live.
- 4 Crown thy sons, thy faithful martyrs, Who now from the altar call, Who from truth made no departures, Hyrum, Joseph too, and all!
- 5 Crown the Saints; yes every servant Who is faithful in thy cause; Who in truth and love are fervent, To fulfil thy righteous laws.
- 6 Crown thy faithful ones who know thee, Crown them with celestial wives; Crown them with thy sons in glory; Crown them with eternal lives!

62 Zion.

ZION.

HYMN 54. (L.M.)

- I Yes, Zion has awoke at length, And now is putting on her strength; And, being clothed with light divine, In truth and love begins to shine.
- 2 On her, the Lord begins to raise H's glory as in former days; For now her glorious light is come To bring her sons and daughters home.
- 3 The nations now begin to see Her institutions just and free; Her wisdom, union, courage bold, With fearfulness they now behold.

HYMN 55. (8's & 7's,)

- I Hail, to Zion's glorious morning! Long she has in darkness lain. Hail! her glorious light returning, She begins her joyful reign.
- 2 Hail, to Zion's sons and daughters! Now returning to her fold; Thirsting for her living waters, As the prophets have foretold.
- 3 Life from deserts now is springing, Streams of living waters flow; And the mountain tops are ringing With the songs of Saints below.
- 4 Christian sects, with Jews and heathen, Hear the sound and take alarm; Yes, to Zion's windows, see them Fly, like doves before the storm.
- 5 Now the kings of ev'ry nation
 Look with wonder, doubt and feat;
 While they hear the declaration
 That the Lord will soon appear.

HYMN 56. (12's & 11's.)

1 Arise from thy sadness, O Zion, with gladness!

The God of the martyrs thy peace will secure.

Thy rights have been bartered, thy prophets been martyred,
But God will soon clothe thee with

wisdom that's pure.

2 Though strong may thy foes be, they shall not o'erthrow thee;

He'll scatter their legions by might and despair.

Like chaft they shall fly, when the winds shall pass by;

For weak are their steeds and their chariots of war.

HYMN 57. (S.M.)

- I love thy people, Lord,
 Who pay their solemn vows;
 I love thy precepts and thy word,
 The blessings of thine house.
- I love blest Zion's hill,
 Whereon thy house doth stand;
 I love to do thy holy will,
 And go at thy command.
- 3 Mount Zion is my home, For her my prayers ascend; For her my labor I'll perform, Until my days shall end.
- 1 I did her cause espouse, And sought her heav'nly ways, While in my youth, with solemn vows And songs of sacred praise.
- 5 And now, when I am old, To me her blessings are Far richer than the crowns of gold That earthly monarchs wear.
- 6 And when I leave this clime,
 To go unto my rest,

Then may I find a happier time, And slumber with the blest.

HYMN 58. (8's & 7's.)

- I God, our Father, we adore thee, While all Kolob shouts applause. Sun, and moon, and stars in glory, All revere thy holy laws.
- 2 Thou art God, the King of Zion! Who, through Joseph, did restore Priesthood pow'r, to wake the lion That shall on the Gentiles roar,
- 3 When old Israel gets his freedom, From the curse of Gentile bands, With a man of God to lead him To his long forsaken lands,

And at last be crowned victorious, Though the earth her cause assail.

6 Praise the Lord, the King of Zion! Heav'n's hosts his love proclaim; While the Saints on earth are crying, Loud hosannas to his name!

HYMN 59. (11's.)

I In Zion's bright mountain life's waters are free,

Then come to the fountain, ye thirsty, and see;

No price is demanded—come drink what you may—

Free grace is extended to all without pay.

2 A feast is preparing, where all may be fed,

Who wish to be sharing life's waters and bread:

A feast of fat marrow, with wine on the lees,

Where all without sorrow can share what they please.

3 Then flee ye to Zion, ye halt, lame and blind,

And all who are trying salvation to find:

There freedom be sharing, there none are oppressed,

And all are preparing themselves to be blest.

4 With Priesthood and power their dead to restore,

With shouts of hosanna to God ever more:

For soon will be ready the house of the Lord,

Where Christ will be coming, his saints to reward.

HYMN 60. (C.M.)

1 Zion, at length, is clothed with strength, In robes of brilliant hue. 3 Her heavenly light now shines so bright,
The world begins to see;
And great men sigh and wond'ring cry,
What can all these things be.

- 4 Then, Saints, rejoice and lift your voice
 To God in songs of praise;
 Though' foes assail, she shall prevail,
 In these the latter days.
- 5 For God has sworn she shall be borne In triumph o'er her foes; His wrath shall fall, with weight, on all, Who dare her cause oppose.

HYMN 61. (8's & 7's, D.)

Hark! the heav'nly hosts are singing, "Glory be to Zion's King;"
With songs, too, her hills are ringing, For her children thus do sing:
"Glory to his name be given, Sacred praise to him belongs;
Come! assist the choir of heav'n, Join their everlasting songs."

70

2 Filled with holy adoration, We will join the Saints above; Sharing free and full salvation, Fruit of God's eternal love. Endless lives through him possessing, We his praise will ever sing; Glory, honor, power and blessing! Ever be to Zion's King.

HYMN 62. (8's & 7's.)

- 1 Holy, wise and blessed Savior, Thou hast suffered once for all, That they might receive thy favor, And be saved from Adam's fall.
- 2 Thou didst preach to every nation, In thy mission here below, To the righteous full salvation; To the wicked death and woe.
- 2 Still repentance thou art preaching

- There is life's celestial fountain, There the righteous all will come.
- 5 There the blessed of ev'ry nation Shall with kings and princes meet, To obtain their exaltation, And their glory make complete.
- 6 Lo! the vision now before me, Shows me, when the Saints are one They shall share in Zion's glory, Uncontrolled by Babylon.

нуми 63. (s.м.)

- Come, listen to the news
 That comes from Zion's hill,
 Ye bond and free, Gentiles and Jews,
 And learn your Father's will.
- 2 From Zion he has sent His heralds, to declare That all the nations must repent, And for the Lord prepare;
- 3 For soon he will appear, As shepherd of his fold,

To usher in the jubile year, As prophets have foretold.

4 Now Zion's light has come, With wisdom, love and power, To bring her scattered children home, Like bees before a shower.

5 How blessed, then, are we, Who now enjoy the light, That kings and prophets longed to see, But died without the sight.

HYMN 64. (26's & 9's D.)

of Now happy was 1,
When I heard the Saints cry,
"We will bid our sweet homes all farewell;
We will flee to the west,
To the vales that are blest,

That we loved most on earth, To the height of Mount Zion we'll flee.

3 "To the chambers prepared,
Where the prophets declared
That the Saints should be gather'd in
peace;
While the plagues should go forth
Through the nations on earth,
We will flee while God's judgments in-

4 "Then, old Bab'lon, adieu!
We have no love for you,
But the kingdom of peace we will love:
For that kingdom is ours,
With its Priesthood and powers,
As Jehovah declares from above."

crease.

5 "Now a house we will rear To his holy name, here,

As the prophets did anciently show; And their words to fulfil, Unto Zion's blest hill

The Saints are beginning to go.

6 "There a font we'll prepare,
That our dead, too, may share,
In the blessings we hope to obtain,
In the mansions of love,
With our Father above,
When o'er kingdoms of glory we reign."

- To Zion's peaceful hill;
 There plenty, peace and joy are free
 To all who do his will.
- 2 There, all who will his law obey Shall soon with joy decide That blest are they, and only they, Who in his law abide.
- 3 And when you do, by faith and might To Zion's hill repair, To make his service your delight, Your wants will be his care.
- 4 Then come, Oh! come to Zion's hill!
 Come to the shepherd's fold!
 And there the law of God fulfil.

And call them to repent:
) gather up to Zion,
Where Ephraim shall be free.
s watchmen now are crying,
"Unto the mountains flee.

Now let your flight be speedy, And joyful be your song; ne meek, the poor and needy Be sure you take along; nat they may cease from crying Beneath the oppressor's rod, njoy the light of Zion, And learn to walk with God.

For now, in Zion's mountain, His standard is unfurled, ad there a holy fountain Is opened to the world. here life's eternal waters Are free to all that come; hen Zion's sons and daughters, Go flocking to your home.

For there will be salvation, When God from Zion roars: hen fiery indignation In Babylon he pours. Hen wicked men are crying

нуми 67. (с.м.)

- I Far from the scenes of war and str
 O Lord, to Zion's hill,
 I have retired to spend my life,
 - I have retired to spend my life, And to perform thy will.
- 2 In Zion—in the Saints' retreat— Forever I would be; And share the love and union sweet Of those that follow thee.
- 3 There I would dwell, and ever pour To thee my heartfelt lays; Till pulse and heart shall beat no mo On earth, to sing thy praise.

HYMN 68. (S, M.)

- I Jehovah is our God, On Zion's hill he reigns; He makes her cities his abode, And her defence maintains.
- 2 Dear Zion now is known, A refuge for th' oppress'd; All men, who will truth's standard own, In Zion shall be blest.
- 3 Though kings against her join, They'll find the Lord is there; Although their will and strength combine, They'll flee in sad despair.
- 4 Our fathers oft have told—
 And we have also found
 That God will safe secure his fold,
 When wolves are prowling round.
- 5 When Satan's power shall rage, The Lord himself makes known That he will for his Saints engage, Till Satan is o'erthrown

And all their wants s Thy blessings re On all thy Saints Without restraint From east to wes

2 May no contention rise,
Nor evil words increa
But may they sacrifice
Their will to love and
Till ev'ry soul,
Like Saints above,
By faith and love
Their works contre

4 For Zion shall go forth,
Her wisdom shall be known,
Till all the kings of earth
Shall bow before her throne.
For Zion's God
Shall have control,
Till ev'ry soul
Shall own his rod.

HYMN 70. (L. M.)

- 1 Shine on! O light of Zion, shine! Until thy rays reach every isle; Spread forth thy light of truth divine, Till ev'ry honest soul shall smile.
- Shine on, O Zion, till thy light Shall reach the heart of every king; Till all who in thy truth delight, Their treasures to thy stores shall bring.
- 3 Shine on! now let thy curtains spread, And strong and many be thy stakes; Till freedom boldly rears its head: Till every tyrant's yoke it breaks.
- 4 Shine on! until thy sceptre gain Dominion o'er the earth and sea;

HYMN 71. (C. M

- I With one consent, let all To God their voices sai Glad homage pay, withou To him in songs of prai
- 2 Assured that he is God, ale And doth his people brin To Zion's mount, where he To be pure Zion's king.

HYMN 72. (L. M.)

- I How blest, O Lord, thy people are, Who to Mount Zion now repair, And join the gatherings of the Saints, Where freedom reigns without restraints.
- 2 How blest are they, from danger free, Where they can meet and worship thee Beneath their vine and fig tree shade; Where none molest or make afraid.
- 3 How blest are they beneath thy care, Who daily can thy blessings share, Who from oppression's hand are freed, With plenty to supply their need.
- 4 How blest are they! while thy kind voice

 Doth daily make their hearts rejoice,
 Through him who stands in Joseph's place,
 And counsels with him face to face.
- 5 How blest and well thy people fare Who to Mount Zion now repair; They ever shall be blest, while they Thy word and counsel shall obey.

And drink from Zion's

- 2 Thou art our Shepherd, g For thou thy sheep ha And gathered from a sca To Zion's peaceful res
- 3 We love to dwell within Thy pasture is our cho And, like thy sheep in da To hear thy peaceful v
- 4 The cloud remove soon fi

HYMN 74. (L. M.)

- O Father, hear while Zion sings, And unto thee her tribute brings! Of fervent thanks, thy love to share. Accept her offering and her prayer.
- 2 When we enjoy the lowest seat, Where Saints and holy beings meet, Not all the glory kings receive, Can tempt our feet the place to leave.
- 3 God is the source of Zion's light; He is her shield by day and night; He wards off all the deadly blows, In vengeance aimed, by all her foes.
- 4 O Zion, that good tidings brings!
 Unto thy courts shall earthly kings
 Draw near, as prophets have foretold,
 And bring their crowns, their gems
 and gold.

HYMN 75. (C. M.)

Praise the King of Zion! praise!
Till all her mountains ring!
Let Zion's sons and daughters raise
Sweet songs to Zion's King!

hills,
And birds upon the wi
With beasts and reptil
rills,
Give praise to Zion's I

- 4 Let kings and judges, toc With pilgrim, slave and Let swains and maidens, i With infancy and age,
- 5 Let all the King of Zion 1 Who Zion's light hath 1 Through Joseph Smith, i

- 2 The mother break kind nature's laws, And from her child remove; Yet, God declares that Zion's cause He ne'er forgets to love.
- 3 His love for her shall ever burn; It never more shall cease; While all her children shall return And rear her walls in peace.
- 4 Her enemies shall be destroyed;
 Her warfare soon be o'er;
 And all who have her peace annoyed,
 Shall sink to rise no more,

HYMN 77. (S. M.)

- I Lo! Zion's sons are blest, Whose love and hopes are one, Whose strong desire to please thee best, Through all their actions run!
- 2 How blest thy people, Lord, Where love and friendship meet, And mingled praise, with one accord, Makes their communion sweet!

4 There, on bright Zion's h The Saints are owned a While joy and love each And peace fills ev'ry br

HYMN 78. (8's &

I Lord, I would be meek an Evil passions lay aside; And I would be pure and And by all thy laws abid 4 Thus would walk the path before me; Zion's rights, too, would maintain; I would share in Zion's glory, When the Savior comes to reign,

HYMN 79. (4-6's & 4-4's.)

I Hail! Zion's fountain, hail!
I, of thy glory sing,
Whose waters never fail,
Salvation's gift to bring.
And shall endure,
With love and grace,
To bless the poor
Of Adam's race.

2 Hail! Zion's heralds, hail!
Ye servants of our God;
Let not your courage fail,
To spread the light abroad.
Tell all to come
And drink at will,
And find a home
On Zion's hill.

3 Hail! Zion's daughters, hail!
Forgetting all your wrongs,
Be heard no more to wail,
While singing Zion's songs.

Her cause should
That you may not be
The loss of sacred
Oh, sound your I
And hymns ab
In sacred praise
To Zion's God

HYMN 80. (7's.

I Zion is a land of rest,
Where thy people, Lord, a
While they come from ev'r
To obey thy just come?

- 4 Zion is a land of light,
 Where the Saints, in circles white,
 Meet to call upon the Lord,
 To receive his will and word.
- 5 Zion is a land that's pure, Where the Saints in love endure. They are striving to fulfil All their Heav'nly Father's will.

HYMN 81. (C. M.)

- I How sweet, on Zion's hill, O Lord, It is for Saints to meet! Sweet praise to sing to their own King, And worship at his feet.
- 2 Such seasons of delight and peace, The dawn of glory seems. While scenes so bright, with rays of light, On each one's pathway beams.
- 3 O blest assurance of thy love!
 Bright morn of heav'nly day!
 Sweet foretaste this of endless bliss,
 That cheers us on our way.

Our kingdoms to exten While our increase shall In worlds that have no

HYMN 82. (8's & 7

I Zion, if I e'er forsake thee Or for thee should cease Let my Father's rod o'erta While I here on earth sh

~ 7!-- * *

HYMN 83. (7's.)

- Watchman, tell us, if you can, What the night's dark prospects are? Is there any hope for man? Yes; there is a rising star.
- 2 Watchman, is there in its ray Aught dispersing shades of night? Yes; 'tis bringing in the day, Promised day, of Zion's light,
- 3 Watchman, tell us, if you can, Will its rays affect the world? Yes; with truth and light to man, When its glory is unfurled.
- 4 Watchman, will its beams illume
 Earth, and drive its darkness forth?
 Yes; 'tis Zion's light to come,
 Lo, it bursts o'er all the earth!
- 5 Watchman, tell us, if you can, Does a day of rest remain? Yes; with peace and love to man, When God has the wicked slain.
- 6 Watchman, will not Zion cease Soon, to feel oppression's rod? Yes; and earth be filled with peace. Soon will come the Son of God.

HYMN 84. (8, 7, 8

- There is a day of promis
 The day that ends tran
 When all the earth, from
 Again like Eden shall be
 When Adam had posse
- 2 Then Satan will be bound And sealed up in his pr While o'er the earth the S And truth and righteousne Without a jar or schism.
- 3 A thousand years shall be

MILLENNIUM.

HYMN 85. (8's & 7's.)

- I Go, ye heralds of salvation, Chosen by the Lord's command! Go to ev'ry heathen nation, Publish truth to ev'ry land!
- 2 Go, and search in dens and mountains For the lost of Israel's seed! Go, and fish 'mong isles and fountains, Find and bring them home with speed!
- 3 When the gathering is completed, With the Saints in Zion crowned, Then shall Satan be defeated, And in prison shall be bound.
- 4 Then the song of joy and gladness Will from ev'ry land ascend; Then will sorrow, pain and sadness, Be forever at an end.

HYMN 86. (L. M.)

I When will the seventh angel sound, And all the heav'nly host record That all the nations now are found To be the kingdoms of the Lord. 2 When Zion's children are brought home.

And all the wicked shall be slain; Yes; then again the Lord shall come, And o'er the earth in glory reign.

3 Roll on, roll on the happy days! The Saints have waited for so long, When ev'ry soul on earth shall raise, To God, one universal song.

HYMN 87. (12, 11, 12 & 8.)

The heralds of Zion in triumph are

While Jesus is with them by night and by day,

The tidings of truth and salvation be-

stowing;
The honest their mandates obey.

3 Soon may the day come, thou great King of Zion,

When war and commotion shall ever be done,

The curse be removed, and the lamb and the lion, Shall lay down together as one.

нуми 88. (с. м.)

O Father, now on Zion shine! With truth and heav'nly grace; Reveal thy love and power divine, And show thy smiling face.

2 That through the earth, from pole to pole, The light from Zion's hill

May shine, till ev'ry honest soul Shall understand thy will.

3 Then will the wicked be destroyed,
As prophets did foretell,
That none may cry, "Know ye the
Lord,"
For all shall know him well.

4 May all obey thy just commands, And in thy word rejoice, To shout thy praise from distant lands, With humble heart and voice.

HYMN 89. (C.M.)

- 1 O Father, still on Zion's hill Thy love and power make known, Till nations, all, before thee fall, And Zion's sceptre own.
- 2 Thy kingdom come, thy will be don O'er all the earth and main, That peace and joy, without alloy, In ev'ry heart may reign.
- 3 For Gentile power shall from this ho Upon the earth decrease, Till Christ again shall come to reig And fill the earth with peace.
- 4 Then great reward, from Christ the Lord,
 Will to the Saints be given;
 Hosanna sing to Zion's King,
 Ye Saints, in earth and heav'n.

Who has raised his heav'nly banner To the world, on Zion's hill; Though old Satan Keeps his wartare raging still.

2 Soon your arm will be victorious; God hath sworn you shall prevail. Then the war will end most glorious, For his word can never fail. Then old Satan Shall in chains and prison wail.

3 Shout! ye Saints, with joy and gladness!
Comfort all the faint and worn;
Soon the sound of grief and sadness,
Shall away from earth be borne.
Then the Saints shall
Cease oppression's hand to mourn.

Then all earth will shout hosanna,
To our Father, who unfurled
And in Zion raised his banner,
To redeem and save the world.
And old Satan
Chain'd, and to his prison hurled.

HYMN 91. (C. M.)

I Oh! when shall ev'ry soul on earth To God their voices raise,

3 Oh! then shall all upon Their Father's name And all, inspired with Shall praise him ever

HYMN 92. (L.

- I On Zion's hill Jehovah And for his Saints h The cause of love and t Though wicked men a
- 2 For he hath sworn that Shall o'er the earth at

Now, soon shall come the peaceful day,

For which the Saints have sought so long,

When ev'ry soul on earth can say There's not a dog to move his tongue.

HYMN 93. (7's & 5's D.)

- When the sun and milder skies Usher in the spring, Oh, what sounds of joy then rise! While the sweet birds sing. Ev'ry thing to God doth give Songs of love and praise; All ye, then, who by him live, Some sweet anthem raise.
- 2 Lo! the spring doth now appear
 Dawning on our eyes;
 And the great millennial year
 Shall the world surprise.
 Soon the shades of winter's night
 Shall no more appear;
 And the rays of heav'nly light
 Usher in the year.
- 3 Then, what sounds of joy and praise Through the earth shall ring; What sweet anthems all shall raise, Then, to Zion's King.

MILLENNIUM.

100

May the moments swiftly fly,
Let the years roll round,
When there shall, beneath the sky,
Not a mute be found.

HYMN 94. (C. M.)

- We soon shall see the glorious day When Zion is unbound; Her Gentile chain be cast away, And never more be found.
- 2 When all her foes, through dread and fear.

At God's rebuke shall fly; When pain shall cease, and ev'ry tear Be wiped from ev'ry eye.

3 God's Israel, then, no more shall mourn

5 Then, Father, hasten on the day Of Zion's jubilee, When ev'ry chain is cast away, And all her sons are free.

CHRIST'S SECOND COMING.

HYMN 95. (8's & 7's.)

- Cease, ye fearful Saints, to murmur! Purify yourselves from sin; Let your love and faith grow firmer, Life—eternal life to win.
- 2 Rouse you up: no time for leisure; Labor while 'tis called to-day; Fly from ev'ry sinful pleasure That allures you from the way.
- 3 Fearful, ever-changing mortals, All who win the prize must fight; Sleep will not unlock the portals Leading to the worlds of light.
- 4 Let your lamps be trimmed and burning!

 Hark! the proclamation hear.

 Lo! the bridegroom is returning,

 And the wedding day is near.

102 CHRIST'S SECOND COMING.

HYMN 96. (7's.)

- i Who shall stand when Christ appears? With him reign a thousand years— Ever be a welcome guest, Through the glorious day of rest?
- 2 He who doth his Father know, And performs his will below; He who has been just and kind, Lib'ral in his soul and mind;
 - 3 He whose hope doth still abide, Having been in all things tried; He shall be a welcome guest In that glorious day of rest,

HYMN 97. (S. M.)

1 The kingdom of our God,

- 3 The standard there is reared,
 The trumpet, too, is blown;
 Its sound is by the nations feared,
 And by the righteous known.
- A feast of love is there,
 And all the poor, oppressed,
 Who will come up, may in it share,
 And be a welcome guest.
- 5 The fountain, too, of life,
 From Zion's hill doth flow;
 Then flee, ye Saints, from war and
 strife,
 And to Mount Zion go.
- 6 The Lord will then appear;
 We hear the midnight cry—
 Behold, the Bridegroom now is near,
 His wedding day is nigh.

HYMN 98. (S.M.)

- The Bridegroom soon will come. Oh! hear the watchman cry: Yes Saints, to Zion gather home, The marriage feast is nigh!
- 2 Then have your lamps in trim, With oil and light possessed,

That you may enter in with him, And be a welcome guest.

3 For all who are not wise, Who slumber long, and sleep, Will wake, at last, in sad surprise, When they are left to weep.

HYMN 99. (7's.)

- I Zion, peaceful, happy land, For the needy and oppressed! Where the house of God shall stand, And the weary all find rest.
- 2 Come, ye Saints, and leave the sects, Flee from Babylon, Oh, flee! Shake the yoke from off your necks; Then you'll be forever free.
- 3 Lo! the sound has now gone forth! Hear the watchman's solemn cry! Ho! ye Saints in all the earth, To Mount Zion quickly fly.
- 4 Soon the Bridegroom will appear; Soon the bride prepared will be; For the wedding day is near. Sleeper, then when will you hee?

5 Soon the scourge will pass the world; Soon the wicked will be slain; Soon their kingdoms down be hurled; Soon the Saints with Christ will reign.

HYMN 100. (P. M.)

- 1 Come, Saints, and sing to Zion's King A song of joy and gladness; With heart and voice we will rejoice, And drive away our sadness.
- 2 We'll watch and pray, by night and day, With lamps well trimmed and burning. The watchmen cry, the wedding's

nigh,
The Bridegroom is returning.

- We will rejoice to hear his voice,
 When we go out to meet him:
 With love and grace behold his face.
 And shouts of joy to greet him.
- 4 He'll cry, "Ye blest, ye are my guest,
 Come ye unto the wedding!"
 How joyful, then, we shall be when
 We've had the Bridegroom's bidding

106 CHRIST'S SECOND COMING.

5 Oh! then we'll sing to Zion's King Sweet songs of joy and gladness; No more shall know the pains of woe, Or heartfelt scenes of sadness.

HYMN 101. (7's.)

- I Lo! the lillies of the field Sweet perfume and beauty yield; They to us this lesson give, God provides for all that live.
 - 2 Ev'ry insect, bird and beast, From the greatest to the least, Sinful man, in all his pride, God doth for their wants provide.
 - 3 Then with confidence, ye Saints, Come to him with your complaints; Tell him all your daily need, Then from want you shall be freed.
 - 4 You'll be blest with love and peace,

RESURRECTION.

- 6 Enter, now, thy chambers there; Shut thy doors, and then prepare For the day of vengeance near, When the Savior shall appear.
- 7 He will on the wicked tread; Then his garments will be red With the blood of all his foes, Who on earth his work oppose.
- 8 There his Saints in safety dwell; On Mount Zion all is well. In their safe and blest retreat, Till his vengeance is complete.

RESURRECTION.

HYMN 102. (7's.)

- On the morn of the third day, See! the rock is rolled away; Seals are broke and guards are fled, Jesus rises from the dead.
- 2 'Tis the Savior: see him come! See him triumph o'er the tomb! Yes; through shedding of his blood, Flesh and bones can dwell with God.

4 Praise him, then, ye S. Praise him, all who kn Praise unto the Lord b Praise him in ten thou

HYMN 103. (C

- I Shall death, O Lord, fo And his dominion kee Shall all the righteous In death forever sleep
- 2 O, no; the morning and

HYMN 104. (7's.)

- Morning broke on the third day, Soon its gloom all passed away; Day of wonder and surprise— Jesus from the tomb did rise.
- 2 Ye who are of death afraid, See the tomb where Jesus laid; All its bars are thrown aside, And its door left open wide.
- Thus our elder brother rose, Conquered death and all his foes; He will not his brethren doom Long to slumber in the tomb.
- 4 He will bring them forth again,
 With himself to live and reign,
 Where with sons of God they've sung,
 Ere this world from chaos sprung.
- 5 Then rejoice, ye sons of God, Shout! and sing his praise abroad; Fear not death, though earth oppose; Soon you'll conquer all your foes.

REVELATION.

HYMN 105. (C. M.)

- 1 The Book of Mormon, in our days, Dispels the shades of night, And to the world in heav'nly rays, Restores blest Zion's light.
- 2 The Book of Cov'nants, too, is given, All Gentile creeds to scan, And point the only way to heav'n, That God designs for man.
- 3 These books are Zion's light divine. That God hath said should come, And give her power to rise and shine. And call her children home.
- 4 And now her standard is unfurled, Through God the Father's will; He kindly beckons all the world, To flow to Zion's hill

Thy law, through Joseph Smith restored, In this dark age of night.

- 2 I long had sought some one to show, And point me out the way That God desired his Saints to go, In this the latter day;
- 3 But none could find, till Joseph came. Repent! to me he said;
 And be baptized in Jesus' name,
 With hands laid on your head.
- Then, when I had his word obeyed,
 My joy could not be told;
 I spoke with tongues, and prophesied,
 As did the Saints of old.
- 5 No wish had I, nor could refuse, The power that on me fell; Light filled my soul, my tongue was loosed, The glorious news to tell.
- 6 For he to me this truth revealed,
 That he had Joseph sent,
 And on his head his Priesthood sealed,
 To call men to repent.
- 7 Now, all who will his word reject, Though they be great or small,

Of any nation, tribe, or sect, His hand will on them fall.

HYMN 107. (S. M.)

- Thy word through Joseph sent, Doth shed celestial light; It calls the wicked to repent, And sets thy people right.
- 2 True wisdom it imparts, Dispels each rising fear; With joy and love it fills our hearts, And brings salvation near.
- 3 From Zion's hill it shines Through all the world abroad; And ev'ry honest soul it finds, It leads them home to God.

2 It sweetly cheers the fainting heart, With joy it fills the soul; Light, life and peace it doth impart, And makes the wounded whole.

3 It is a lamp to guide our feet Through life's dark, thorny way; It makes our glory, too, complete, In worlds of endless day.

HYMN 109. (C. M.)

- Hail! Book of Mormon! for thy rays Dispel the shades of night, Diffusing in these latter days Most glorious beams of light.
- We hail, it, Lord, for this great cause, It guides our wandering feet, Renews our knowledge of thy laws, And makes our faith complete.
- 3 We hail it, as a light prepared In these the latter days, As ancient prophets have declared, To show us all thy ways.
- 4 We hail it as a record sealed, Of Jacob's royal seed;

Which now through Joseph is revealed, As by the Lord decreed.

- 5 We hail it, for its word declares That Gentile power and pride, And ev'ry yoke that Ephraim wears, Shall soon be set aside.
- 6 We hail it as a sign decreed
 That Japheth's reign is o'er,
 That Shem from bondage shall be freed,
 To wear the yoke no more.
- We hail it as the light to come,
 On Zion's holy hill,
 To call her scattered children home,
 To learn their Father's will.

HYMN 110. (C. M.)

Let worldly men, where er they be.
Their coffers fill with gold;

- 3 The counsels of my Father here On ev'ry page I read; And if his counsels I revere, I shall be blest indeed.
- 4 Here light descending from above Directs my wand'ring feet, With promise, too, of faith and love, My glory to complete.
- 5 Oh, who will not receive the prize, And share an endless rest, Where peace and pleasure never dies, In mansions of the blest?

HYMN III. (4-6's & 2 8's.)

- I Go! Zion's heralds, go
 Ye messengers of God!
 Let all the people know,
 As far as earth is trod,
 That he, the Prophet Joseph, sent
 To call the nations to repent.
- 2 That in the Father's name,
 The prophets to fulfi,
 The Book of Mormon came
 To lighten Zion's hill,
 By bringing Joseph's seed to light,
 With ev'ry sacred Gospel rite,

3 That Zion's light is come;
That she begins to rise,
And call her children bome,
Through faith and sacrifice;
To share her safe and sure retreat,
While God shall all her foes defeat.

HYMN 112. (S. M.)

- 1 How sweet the Spirit's voice, That whispers life and peace; It makes the sorrowful rejoice, And all their mourning cease.
- 2 No earthly balm like this Can cheer the broken heart; No dreams of joy or earthly bliss Can such delight impart.
- 3 The Lord is good and kind, To cure our ev'ry ill,

HYMN 113. (7's.)

- Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove!
 Fill my heart with peace and love;
 Drive my gloomy thoughts away;
 Turn my darkness into day.
- 2 Holy Spirit, comfort me; From affliction set me free; Light and life to me impart; Sanctify and cleanse my heart.
- 3 Holy Spirit, guide me still, Keep my feet from ev'ry ill; Bring me to my Father's rest, With the righteous and the blest.

HYMN 114. (8's.)

- O come! thou sweet spirit of light! With thy pow'r and grace unconfined, Dispel the gloomy shades of night,
 - That thicken and brood o'er my mind.
- With wisdom and love fill my heart, Sweet truth, light and virtue disclose, That I may from evil depart, And shun all the snales of my foes.

3 That through thy blest teaching may know

The depth of my Savior's sweet love,
The folly of all things below,
And glory of all things above.

4 That while upon earth I shall stay, I may not let go of the rod. That safely will guide in the way, And bring me safe home to my God.

HYMN 115. (C. M.)

- 1 Hail! now the sacred truth unfurled, Dispelling shades of night, Diffusing, o'er a darkened world, Its glorious beams of light.
- 2 It is that precious truth, O God, Thou didst to Joseph give; Bright as the sun it shines abroad, And says to mortals, live.

Life, light and joy within we find, To quell our rising fears.

5 This lamp will guide our feet aright, Through life's uneven way, Till we receive celestial light, In worlds of endless day.

FAITH.

HYMN 116. (C. M.)

- O, give me, Lord, that faith and love To guide me here below, That still will keep my thoughts above All earthly care and woe.
- 2 A faith that ever will maintain Thy precepts and thy word, And in the hour of grief and pain Will lean upon thee, Lord.
- 3 A faith that will more bright appear, Among its raging foes; In dangers never feel a fear, Nor doubt nor darkness know.

4 A living faith, O Lord, like this, Wilt thou thy servant give— A foretaste of eternal bliss, While on the earth I live.

HYMN 117. (3-6's & 3-8's.)

- Faith is my sure retreat
 When earthly foes assail:
 It surely guides my erring feet,
 To things within the veil;
 An anchor that is ever sure,
 To reach within the veil secure.
- 2 Faith is my heav'nly guide,
 By night as well as day.
 Oh! may I never turn aside,
 Nor from my duty stray.
 It points the course I must pursue,
 To safely take my journey through.

4 Yes, faith, good works and love
Will make me clean and pure;
'Twill ev'ry fear and doubt remove,
And joy and peace secure;
'Twill keep me clear from earthly strife,
And give me, too, eternal life.

нуми 118. (с. м.)

- O strengthen, Lord, my faith in thee! More faith and love bestow. If thou withdraw thyself from me, Ah! whither shall I go?
- 2 Thy Son, for me the cross endured Before to earth I came; That I, through faith, may be secured From endless woe and shame.
- 3 And now, to thee, in faith, I lift
 My heart in solemn prayer;
 That I may ever have the gift,
 And all its blessings share.

нуми 119. (8-8-6's.)

Faith is an anchor to the soul,
When tempests rise and billows roll,

- Taum is a strong and To arm us for the ba When foes are gre When faint, it does o And all our enemies It is the victor's so
- 3 Faith, as a great and Illuminates the darke Of sorrow, pain an Its light reflects to we On mansions of celes Where holy beings
- 4 Faith is the source of And all our blessings

It fills the soul with joy and peace, And all its virtues will increase.

- 2 The faith the Saints possessed of old, All truth and wisdom will unfold; It, hidden things will bring to view, And ev'ry sacred rite renew.
- 3 It breaks the troop, and leaps the wall;
 It soars on high, like good old Paul;
 It arms the Saints with pow'r and might,
 And puts the alien hosts to flight.
- 4 This is the faith my soul desires, Which all the heav'nly host inspires. And with the Saints I shall possess, If I in righteousness progress.
- 5 Then, Father, may I faithful be, Until I shall return to thee; And then be crowned a lawful son, With pow'r to do as thou hast done.

HYMN 121. (C. M.)

O Lord, thou art my hope and guide, My light by night and day; Help me thy counsels to abide, And walk the narrow way. My fortress, shield My true and everlast While in the narro

REPENTANCE AN

HYMN 122. (8's

Come! all ye who so Walk the path the Dread no ill that can befall you, While you walk the narrow way.

- 4 Buried with the Lord, and rising
 To a life divinely new,
 Fearless, though the world despising,
 In the heav'nly way pursue.
- 5 Though offend some dear connection, Though you suffer loss or shame, You will have the pure reflection Jesus suffered, once, the same.
- 6 Fellowship with him possessing, You must die to ev'ry sin; Then, in faith and love progressing, You eternal life shall win.

HYMN 123. (S. M.)

- The joy that's born of grace, Is in the Gospel found. Prepared for all of Adam's race Who will obey the sound.
- 2 Now, all who wish to win Salvation, must believe, And be baptized for all their sin, The spirit to receive.

From a consum.

4 Ye thirsty, come and taste, And living waters, then, Within you shall spring up You'll no more thirst agai

HYMN 124. (C. M.)

- O Father, now, in Jesus' na Wilt thou my helper be, To leave my folly, sin and And place my trust in th
- 2 Among thy servants, Lord Myself to thee I give; To be baptized at thy com That I, through faith, m

INVITATION TO SINNERS.

HYMN 125. (8-8-5's.)

- I When trembling sinners wish to know How they may shun the road to woe, And have pure joy within, We tell them, though by men despis'd, They must repent and be baptized, And wash away their sin.
- 2 Then, if more light they should desire, And wish to feel the spirit's fire, Hands must on them be laid. The spirit, then, they shall receive. Which will their doubts and fears relieve. And give them heav'nly aid.
 - 3 Then, if perfection they would share, To Zion they must soon repair, And seek the counsel giv'n By those who stand where Joseph stood. And show to all the only road That leads mankind to heav'n.

INVITATION TO SINNERS.

HYMN 126. (7's.)

- Sinner, come and be baptized, Follow me, the Savior cries; I have shown the glorious way, That will lead to endless day; Come to me, and cease to roam. Come, repentant sinner, come!
- 2 If you should my Spirit grieve, Soon your bosom it would leave. Then arise and follow me, And to Zion quickly flee; There you'll find a peaceful how Come then, sinner, cease to roam.
- 3 Soon your life on earth will end; Come, then, to the sinner's friend; He will guide you safe above, By his Spirit, truth and love, To the Saint's eternal rest. Come, and be forever blest!

- 2 Come, saith Jesus, hear my voice! Make my yoke your only choice; Blest is he who wears it well, In my kingdom he shall dwell.
- 3 Come, saith Jesus, come away! Take my cross without delay; Preach my Gospel to the poor, And eternal life secure.
- 4 Come, saith Jesus, follow me! Where I am there you shall be; I your mansion will prepare, And will soon receive you there.

HYMN 128. (S. M.)

O sinner, now be wise! Eternal life to win; A rise, repent, and be baptized,

And wash away your sin.

Yow is the day of grace, No longer then delay,

ut come, and seek your Father's face. And worship him to-day.

To-day the prize is won,
To-day the Lord will save;

hen, Oh, be wise! to morrow's sun May set upon your grave.

While it is called t

- 2 Your sins you now m Oh, then, no longer Too soon the Spirit y And then 'twill be
- 3 Then come, obey his Repenting of your And be baptized into And life eternal wir
- 4 Oh! then his Spirit's
 Will make your hea
 While you in faithfuln
 And hearken to his

Resign yourself to my control, And I will give you rest.

- 2 Oh! take my yoke, and learn to be Of meek and lowly mind! And all who will thus come to me, Pure joy and peace shall find.
- 3 For light and easy is my yoke, The burden I impose Shall heal the heart by sorrow broke, And drive away its woes.
- 4 'Then come to me! to Zion's hill;
 Where you shall with me reign,
 And learn to do your Father's will,
 And endless glory gain.

HYMN 131. (8's, 7's & 4.)

- I Sinner, can you slight the Savior?
 Can you scorn his dying love?
 Can you shun the light, the favor,
 Sent in mercy from above?
 Stop and ponder,
 While you feel the Spirit move.
- 2 While you hear the proclamation, Though by wicked men despised,

INVITATION TO SINNERS.

132

If you wish your soul's salvation, Leave your sins and be baptized. Then your blessing Will by you be highly prized.

3 Then you'll share the Spirit's sealing,
When the elders' hands are laid
On your head, if you are willing
By their counsel to be led.
With the Priesthood
Of redemption for your dead.

HYMN 132. (C. M.)

- O sinner! hear the Gospel word, And all its truth believe; Come, be baptized into the Lord, And life for death receive.
- 2 Put off the old man of your sin, Put Christ, the new man, on; And let his Spirit reign within, Till all your sins are gone.

HYMN 133. (L. M.)

- 1 My muse, Oh! now to me return! While wisdom I would strive to seek. I feel the fire begin to burn, And feel somewhat impressed to speak,
- 2 And tell to sinners all around What my good Lord for me hath done; What a dear Savior I have found; How, in my soul, his work begun.
- 3 As I was traveling down the road
 That leads to hell and endless pain,
 My awful end, to me, he showed,
 If in my sin I did remain.
- 4 I found a record in his word, That, if I would forsake my sin, And be baptized into the Lord, His love and favor I should win.
- 5 And when baptized, his word to prove,
 I felt my burden from me roll,
 But could not tell from whence such
 love
 - And peace should come to fill my soul.

134 INVITATION TO SINNERS.

HYMN 134. (8's & 7's.)

- Come, poor sinner, seek salvation!
 God hath now his servants sent,
 With the voice of revelation,
 Calling all men to repent.
- 2 Hear your Heav'nly Father call you, Rise, repent, and be baptized, Ere those dreadful plagues befall you. Which will soon the world surprise
- 3 Then, the Holy Spirit's sealing, You will share, when hands are laid On your head, with pow'r of healing, Through the peaceful Spirit's aid.
- 1 Then your leaders' footsteps tracing, To Mount Zion wend your way, And receive your Savior's blessing, When his counsels you obey.

INVITATION TO SINNERS.

1 35

- 2 Come, repent! obey the call God hath giv'n through me to all: Your salvation to complete, Come to Zion's blest retreat.
 - 3 Zion is a land of rest; Come, and be forever blest. Faithful to the end endure, Then eternal life is sure,

HYMN 136. (L.M.)

- I I see inscribed upon the cross, In golden letters, "God is love," Who sent his Son to save our loss, And bring salvation from above.
- 2 Oh, bear your cross! the Savior cries, And follow me of lowly heart; Be faithful, till you win the prize, And in my kingdom share a part.
- 3 The cross will take your guilt away, And buoy your fainting spirits up; 'Twill gild with hope each cloudy day, And sweeten ev'ry bitter cup.
 - 4 It gives you life, and heals your woe, And fills your heart with joy and love; A glorious guide while here below, To lead you to the worlds above.

rnat you at last m:

THE HOUSE

HYMN 137.

on Zion's Mount, the
Doth now begin to r
Above the hills it shing
The world it doth

4 Then come, ye Saints, from ev'ry clime!
Obey the Lord's command;
For now is his appointed time,
To favor Zion's land.

HYMN 138. (8's & 7's.)

I To the Saints in friendship greeting, Grace, love, mercy and good will Unto all who now are waiting To come up on Zion's hill.

CHORUS.

Come, ye loyal sons of Zion, Come ye to your mountain home. Joseph's horns and Jacob's lion, Come, help rear the temple, come!

- 2 For the temple's great foundation Now is laid, by God's command; You who wish your dead salvation, Come! and lend a helping hand.
- 3 Zion's cords begin to lengthen,
 And her curtains spread abroad,
 And her stakes begin to strengthen,
 By the wisdom of our God.

- 4 Though the Gentiles have been darin Mobbed and slain our brethren dea Oft their goods and lands been sharin Yet, no mob dare venture here.
- 5 Here the Saints are now enjoying Plenty, with a peaceful home; And their time and means employin To provide for all who come.
 - 6 Come, and help complete the temple Then the Priesthood on your her Shall be placed, with blessings ampl To redeem yourselves and dead.

нүмх 139. (s. м.)

1 The Saints, though long oppressed, Are, by the Lord's command, Fast gathering to their promised re In Zion's peaceful land. ne truth, and unto Zion go, To worship in his house.

nd kings, too, would come there, Its beauty to behold, nd of its glory would declare The half was never told.

HYMN 140. (S. M.)

Now, in the latter day,
As prophets have declared,
Benighted nations far away
The Gospel light have shared,

And made their solemn vows,
With anxious heart and will,
To go up to Jehovah's house,
On Zion's sacred hill.

That they his law may know, And all the blessings share, That on the just he does bestow, Who come to worship there.

HYMN 141. (4-6's & 4-4's.)

On Zion's sacred hill,
And by the Lord's command,

The Saints, his temple build, In Joseph's promised land. The Lord there waits, And there doth dwell And loves the gates Of Zion well.

2 Oh, Zion's happy land!
Thy name shall spread abroad,
Till nations understand
The glory of our God.
With heart and hand,
His Saints obey
His just command,
Without delay.

3 All glory to our God!
His house we soon will rear;
He'll make it his abode,
And to his Saints draw near,
And on them shed
His pow'r and grace,
To save the dead

- And God, your Father, will be there, For Zion is his home.
 - 2 All those who wish the Lord to know, As Abram knew of old, Must quickly to Mount Zion go, As prophets have foretold.
- 3 There is a school of prophets there, Whose teacher is the Lord; And all who wish can now prepare To come and learn his word.
- 4 Then come, ye Saints, in all the earth; Your Father says, come home; For Zion now is spreading forth, Why longer will you roam?

HYMN 143. (4-6's & 4-4's.)

O you afflicted ones!
Your God will meet you there,
As daughters and as sons.
There he will hear
Your pray'rs and cries,
And wipe the tear
From all your eyes.

And spend a In praise a

3 You aged, hither
Your Father's
For soon you wil
And leave your
Oh, then draw
Your offrin
Of praise and
To Zion's K

4 Come, too, you joy
And bow before
Come, learn to kno
And to obey his

To sing thy praise, and learn thy ways, And worship in thy fear.

- 2 While in thy temple thus we meet, Thy Spirit, Lord, impart; And from above, let faith and love, Fill ev'ry waiting heart.
- 3 There may the sick, by faith, be healed, The blind their sight obtain; And great increase of joy and peace, In ev'ry bosom reign.
- 4 There, may the songs of sacred praise And humble prayer arise; Till each obtain a mansion fair, And reign within the skies.

нуми 145. (с. м.)

- On Zion's hill thy people meet, O Lord, in thy great name, To bow the knee, to worship thee. And thy protection claim.
- 2 Thy love hath brought us from afar, To Zion's peaceful land, Where we can claim, in Jesus' name. Great blessings at thy hand.

- 3 Oh, may we, Lord, in one great Be bound to each and thee! And all be one, through Christ th Wherever we may be.
- 4 There at the portal of thy house We'll leave our worldly fears, And enter there to pay each vow We made in former years.
- 5 There may we, Lord, redeem our That they with us may reign, When earth is blest with pear rest,

With Satan in his chain.

TITHES AND OFFERING

HYMN 140: (C. M.)

2 For when, like sheep, we wandered wide,

From paths ordained of old, He Joseph sent to be our guide, And bring us to his fold.

- 3 We are his daughters and his sons, The doers of his will; To gather up his chosen ones, To Zion's holy hill.
- 4 The tithes and offerings which we bring,
 Are all that we possess.
 He is our Father and our King,
 And does our labors bless,
- 5 With thousand fold of earthly gain, And blessings from above, Which we return to him again, With gratitude and love.

HYMN 147. (L. M.)

1 Ye Saints throughout the earth, rejoice! Oh, glory give to Zion's King! And while you hearken to his voice, Your treasures to Mount Zion bring; Juear Lion's King i He o'er the earth And all must bow l Who do his love

4 Oh, enter then his l That you may all l And, yearly, make i To pay your free

HYMN 148.

I Father, now to thee Thou art holv. ins

Lord, we bring thee ev'ry thing Thou didst e'er on us bestow;

- 4 And, with all, ourselves we give,
 Wives and children with the rest;
 In thy cause to die or live,
 As thou, Father, thinkest best.
- 5 'Tis like giving dross for gold;
 Thou wilt give them back in love,
 On our heads a thousand fold,
 With eternal lives above.

THE SABBATH.

HYMN 149. (L. M.)

- Again the day of rest returns,
 And love within our bosom burns
 To God, who hallowed, chose and
 blest
 This holy, sacred day of rest.
- 2 We should devote this holy day To learn his will, and to obey His holy laws, and fervent raise To him our prayers and songs of praise.

4 Then, let our earthly Which us such blessir Be to our lasting welf And fit us for eternal

HYMN 150. (4-6':

1 Ye Saints, awake yo
And joyful homag
In prayers and song
On this sweet Sab
To Zion's King, who ow

Can hearken to his word,
And loud hosannas sing
To him, who on the tree was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

4 This sacred day we'll own,
And meet with one accord;
We'll bow before the throne
Of Christ, our risen Lord;
That we by him may all be blest,
On this dear, sacred day of rest.

HYMN 151. (S. M.)

- This good, O Lord, to meet This day, to pray and sing With Saints, and worship at thy feet; And grateful off'rings bring.
- 2 'Tis sweet, at dawn of day, Thy love and grace to tell; 'Tis well, at eve, to sing and pray, And on this theme to dwell.
- 3 'Tis sweet, thus to be blest; To join, with heart and voice, With Saints on this blest day of vest, And worship and rejoice.

1 Heavenly hymns, with May Zion's children. This day, in honor of t Dear Zion's glorious

2 This day he hallowed blest, And unto us has give. As type of that celestial Enjoyed by Saints in

HYMN 153. (L.

I Another week its com-

- 3 Draw near to him, your vows to pay, And taste the ernest of that day Of rest, which for the Saints remains, When Christ on earth in triumph reigns.
- 4 Then, Zion's children, cease your care On this blest day, and meet for prayer; And gladly thus your Sabbaths spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

HYMN 154. (7's & 5's D.)

- I When the spirit seeks repose,
 With the pure and meek,
 Then 'tis sweet to see the close,
 Of the weary week.
 Yes, with joy we hail the day,
 God hath owned and blest;
 When the Saints shall meet to pray,
 And from labor rest.
- 2 The Saints meet in praise and prayer,
 On this sacred day;
 Of their Father's blessings share,
 In the only way
 He has promised them to give,
 To his people here.
 'Tis in faithfulness to live,
 And his word revere.

PRAYER.

HYMN 155. (C. M.)

- O Father, keep me safe from strife, O'er all my ways preside; In ev'ry thought and act of life, Be thou my daily guide;
- That I may spend my remnant days.

 From all confusion free.
 And know, with joy, in all my ways
 I have been led by thee.
 - 3 Then, when I pass behind the veil,
 Let joy my bosom fill,
 That, while on earth, I did not fail
 To know and do thy will.

нумя 156. (с. м.)

1 I love, at twilight of each day, From ev'ry toil and care, To my lone closet steal away, And spend a while in prayer.

- 2 I love, where none can see, to shed The joyful, grateful tear; And with my Heav'nly Father plead Where none but him can hear.
- 3 I love to thank him for the past, For blessings still in store; And all my grief and sorrows cast Away, forever more.
- 4 I love to hear his pleasant voice, Whispering, "Come to me!" It makes my heart and soul rejoice, And Satan's power to flee.
- 5 I love, by faith, to take a view Of heaven and things above; Their glory doth my strength renew, And fill my soul with love.
- 6 I love to think, when life is o'er I shall be called away, And calm as this delightful hour, Pass on to endless day.

HYMN 157. (C. M.)

I 'Tis sweet to go, at break of day, To some secluded place, And there to pass an hour away, To seek my Father's face.

- 3 'Tis sweet, at evening And leave my toil a To spend, alone, an h In humble, fervent 1
- 4 'Tis sweet to think of And future blessings And all my cares on hi Who knows my ev'ry
- 5 'Tis sweet, by faith, to Of glorious scenes at The blessing does my s And fills my soul with
- 6 'Tis sweet to think, v cease,
 I shall those glories s
 The foretaste file

With my prospects dull and dreary, Then I seek to find relief;

- 2 From my cares and toils retiring, To my lone and oft retreat, With my heart and soul desiring My dear Savior there to meet.
- 3 Feeling, too, within, determined All my burden to leave there; When my heart I have examined, Humbly bow myself in prayer.
- 4 From the presence of my Father, Light and glory fills my soul; Mercy, love and peace, together With his Spirit, makes me whole.
- 5 Now his blessings he's bestowing On all those who seek his face; Love and mercy, too, are flowing From the fountain of his grace.

HYMN 159. (7's & 6's.)

Go! in the cool of morning;
Go! at the dining hour;
Go! at the eve's returning;
Go! when the spirits lower;

- A secret place, there
 And offer up my pra
 The God of Jacob all
 Who go to worship
- 2 A secret place! yes, to I oft have found my My Father there besto When there I go to]
- 3 A secret place! O yes, That place is free for There go to God with y And he will hear you
- 4 A secret place I still sh

нуми 161. (с. м.)

- Prayer is the atmosphere—the breath,
 That keeps the Saints alive;
 A principle that conquers death;
 By it the righteous thrive.
- 2 Prayer, is desire that God hath given, Through faith in Jesus' name; A sacred fire within; the leaven That gives to love its flame.
- 3 Prayer is the voice the Spirit gives, That does so humbly plead With him who died, yet ever lives, For man to intercede.
- 4 Prayer is the path that leads to God, Where Christ hath led the way; The path that all the Saints have trod, For all were taught to pray.

HYMN 162. (C. M.)

Prayer gives the burdened soul release;
It calms the troubled breast;
Gives to the mourner joy and peace,
And to the weary rest.

- 3 In love their wants at Through him who Who suffered once fo And knows his daily
- 4 Come then, ye humble And cast off every c Then soon the blessing That's sought and prayer.

нуми 163. (

I Shield me, O my Fathe From the shafts of C



- 3 Grant me, O my Father, grant Pow'r of faith, that will ensure Endless lives, for which I pant, And celestial lives secure.
- 4 Crown me, O my Father, crown
 With thy pure and faithful ones,
 That, at last, I may sit down
 In the kingdom of thy sons.

нуми 164. (с. м.)

- Our Father, thou who art in heav'n, We hallow thy great name, And ask our trespasses forgiv'n, As we forgive the same.
- 2 Thy kingdom come, in very deed, Thy will on earth be had; And give us what we daily need Of clothing, meat and bread.
- 3 Nor leave us in temptation's hour; From evil keep us, when, Thine is the kingdom and the pow'r. The glory too. Amen.

HYMN 165. (C. M.)

- O Father, may thy kingdom roll, Until thy praise is sung O'er all the earth, from pole to po With joy by ev'ry tongue.
- 2 As by thy children round thy thro Thy just commands are done, So may thy law on earth be known And kept by ev'ry one.
- 3 And, day by day, our daily bread, With evry want, supply; And nothing that we daily need Wilt thou to us deny.
- 4 Forgive us, Lord, as we forgive The sins that others do; Nor us in sad temptation leave, Lest we our sins renew.
- 5 Oh, may thy pow'r and love divine O'er earth have full control; And all the glory shall be thine,

PRAYER.

hat I may from sin be freed, nd be thine in very deed.

fep me, O my Savior, keep fe while on life's stormy deep, ten the storms of life shall love te me from the tempter's pow'r

le the flesh doth weakness should hand wisdom, Lord, bestowny life in thee is found, with lives eternal crowned.

MN 167. (7's & 6's.)

of my salvation, I that I should yield, less and temptation, ve the battle field.

es encamp around me, a helping hand, ing may confound me, e me from my stand.

my reliance;
ou doth strength bestow,
id defiance
arthly foe.

- Like souls upon a dr Whose tongues are With longing appetit Where cooling wa
- 2 So thirsts my soul to And feel his Spirit To guide me through And bless each pas

HYMN 169. (6-7's.)

- I Father, let thy Spirit's fire
 My cold breast with love inspire.
 O, forgive me ev'ry sin,
 Purify my heart within,
 That in faith I may abide,
 When I am in all things tried.
- 2 While my mortal pow'rs decay, Be thou, Lord, my staff and stay; Grant me wisdom, love and light, To direct my ways aright, That I may all things endure, And eternal life secure.

HYMN 170. (7's.)

Father, thou art love indeed;
Wilt thou, then, my fears remove?
May 1, too, from sin be freed,
And my faith and love improve?

And to thy great will resigned, Crying, "Lord, thy will be done!" Sharing, too, the heav'nly mind Of thy well beloved Son. 4 Father, thou art love indeed.
Wilt thou, then, my faith re
And receive me home with s
When I've fought my
through?

HYMN 171. (S. M.)

- 1 With humble heart and voice To thee, O Lord, I pray, Thine aid to help me in my ch Thy.precepts to obey.
- 2 Help an unaided youth To walk with love and care In all the ways of light and to And fly from every snare.
- 3 My heart, to fully prove,

HYMN 172. (C. M.)

ner, hear thy servant's prayer, ile I to thee draw nigh: ou my waiting soul prepare, blessings from on high.

not golden streams to flow ong my earthly way; many scores of years below, r long I would not stay.

c not pleasure, pow'r nor fame, lat earthly things can give; c no honor to my name lat Saints do not receive.

" ish and now'r

HYMN

- To lift my he
 To lift my he
 Drive from my
 And rest thy
- 2 Each moment Thy love and And evry sinf As from a d
 - 3 Help me to bre And cast his That he may b

PRAYER FOR THE SICK.

HYMN 174. (C. M.)

- Consider all the sorrows, Lord,
 This sick one long has borne;
 Long has he waited for thy word
 To bid him cease to mourn.
- Though he may learn, 'tis good to feel, To bear his Father's rod, And share affliction, as a seal To bind his soul to God.
- 3 Yet, he to thee, as thou hast said, Looks for thy healing aid, While oil is poured upon his head, And hands upon him laid,
- 4 That all his pains may quickly flee,
 And he to health restored,
 According to his faith in thee,
 As he hath oft implored.

нуми 175. (8's & 4's.)

I O Father, wilt thou now draw near, In this sad hour. And to this sick one, lying here, Make known thy power,

2 When oil upon his head is poured, With hands to seal, The sure fulfilment of thy word, That thou would'st heal.

3 O, let thy Spirit's quick'ning flame His faith inspire; And quickly cleanse his sinking frame, Like burning fire.

4 That through thy love he may be healed,

Thy name to praise,

And labor in the Gospel field

Through all his days.

FASTING AND PRAYER.

- 2 Oh! hear the supplication,
 That unto thee we raise;
 Accept our adoration
 And songs of sacred praise.
- 3 May we, in faith, grow firmer; More willing to obey; Less liable to murmur At what our leaders say.
- 4 O, guide us by thy Spirit,
 To shun the path of strife;
 May all at last inherit
 The gift—eternal life.

HYMN 177. (L. M.)

- Thy bountiful hand, dearest Lord, In fasting and prayer, we will own, While met to converse on thy word, And all our wants to make known.
- 2 In pray'r and in fasting we bring, Our songs and heart's wishes to thee; O, hearken, dear Lord, while we sing, That blest from thy hand we may be,
- 3 Our sacrifice, Lord, wilt thou own, And all of our needs, too, supply;

And through thy sweet Spir known When trouble or danger is n

Well pleased may thine eye be Our love and communion s While striving to work our way And make our salvation con

5 Then grant us thy presence, de That we the great blessi share.

Of learning from thee thy sure In answer to fasting and pra

HYMN 178. (L. M.)

Be thankful to God, all ye Sai
 And serve him with gladn
 fear;
 In sorrow make known you
 plaints,
 In meetings of fasting and y

DEVOTIONAL HYMNS.

- 3 In union and love raise your song,
 His goodness and mercy proclaim;
 His praise in sweet anthems prolong,
 In honor and love to his name,
- 4 His mercy and truth shall endure;
 Then lift up your heads and rejoice.
 His kindness and love, too, is sure,
 To all who are sons of his choice.

DEVOTIONAL HYMNS.

HYMN 179. (7's.)

- 1 When the light of day is past; When the evening shades are cast; When our cares we have laid by; When in prayer we lift our cry;
- 2 Then do thou, our Father, hear; Then wilt thou to us draw near; Then thy holy name we'll praise, Then and ever, through our days.

HYMN 180. (S. M.)

- Once more from slumber sweet
 We hail the dawning day;
 Once more, with joyful eyes, we greet
 The sun with smiling ray.
- 2 And now, with pure delight, We praise the Lord, who kept And safe preserved us through the night,

While we have sweetly slept.

- 3 O, may be still afford
 His blessing through the day;
 That we may keep his holy word,
 And ever watch and pray.
- 4 From danger and from sin
 Our constant guardian be.
 O, sanctify our hearts within,
 With perfect love for thee.
- 5 At morning, noon and night, Our joyful hearts we'll raise, To thank thee, Lord, with pure delight.

How swift, O Lord, the moments fly, To bring us to our home.

- 2 Yet, still thy tender care Has been our constant guide, And kept us safe from ev'ry snare, And all our wants supplied.
- 3 Our joyful songs come short Thy goodness to declare, Or tell how merciful thou art, To those who seek thy care.
- 4 Lord, while our eyes we close,
 Wilt thou our guardian be;
 To keep us safe from all our foes,
 From ev'ry danger free?
- 5 Then, when we rise again, The faithful sun to view, May we thy constant love maintain, And daily life renew.

HYMN 182. (S. M.)

Another day has gone;
 And swiftly has it fled.
 How time is hast'ning us along,
 To mingle with the dead!

- 2 In life we go to rest,
 An emblem of the grave.
 Here, may we ever be possessed
 Of Gospel pow'r to save.
- 3 O, may we not be harmed, But on the Lord be stayed; No cause in life to be alarmed, Nor yet in death dismayed.

FAMILY PRAYER.

HVMN 183. (7's & 6's.)

- On thee, our Heav'nly Father, Our hope and trust is stayed; This morning, while together, Grant us thy Spirit's aid,
- 2 That pure be our devotion, While bowed before thy throne That ev'ry idle notion May from our minds be blown.
- J We would be meek and lowly, And ever watch and pray, With hands and heart, too, holy,

4 That we may safe inherit
Thy love, with truth and peace,
And worship thee in spirit,
Our union to increase.

HYMN 184. (8's & 7's.)

O thou glorious King of Zion!
Ere we lay ourselves to rest,
We would bow before thee, crying,
Father, may we all be blest
And preserved from snares around us,
Till we see the morning light;
That no enemy confound us,
While we slumber through the night.

Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness doth before thee flee; Filled with sorrow, worn and weary, We commend ourselves to thee. Hear us, then, in our affliction, Fill our hearts with joy and love; Ever grant us thy protection, Till we rest with thee above.

нуми 185. (с. м.)

As evening shades approach us, now, O Lord, our hearts prepare,

To round the sacred altar And offer up our prayer

- 2 In Jesus' name, O, lend to While we our voices ra Thou wilt: for thou dos Our prayers and songs
- 3 O, bless thy servant's fos His wives and children And those who go at his Or come when he shall
- 4 (), may each one fulfil his And let contention ceas May truth and love fill ev With joy and perfect p
- 5 O, may we, Lord, be whe Be by the Spirit led; And all in faith and love To follow thee, our he

FAMILY PRAYER.

нуми 186. (8's & 7's.)

- Father, source of joy and plea Cause our anxious fears to c May thy blessing, without mea Fill our hearts with joy and p
- Ever, Lord, may we be prayer Each to each may we fulfil Ev'ry duty, and be careful To perform thy holy will.
 - 3 May our peace be like a river, Flowing onward evermore; And thy love to us, forever, Like an ocean without shore.

HYMN 187. (S. M.)

- Oh, thank the Lord, my soul His grace and love proclain My house, and all that I con-Shall praise his holy name.
- 2 And those who won't abide The order I sustain, Shall quickly all be set aside To enter not again.

- 3 Good order, then, I'll keep, Nor wicked men employ, Lest evil spirits in should creep, And all my peace destroy.
- 4 Like Joshua of old,
 I boldly will record,
 That house and all I have or hold,
 Shall surely serve the Lord.

HYMN 188. (C. M.)

- 1 Ye Saints, draw near to Zion's King, Who reigns on Zion's hill; To him your thanks and off'rings bring, And all your vows fulfil.
- 2 Oh, let him in the morning hear Your prayers and songs of praise! And as the evening shades appear, voices raise.

Then with his love you shall be blest, And nothing shall go wrong, To keep you from the day of rest, The Saints have sought so long,

HYMN 189. (C. M.)

I'll love the Lord while here below, His blessings, love to share, Which on his Saints he does bestow, When met for praise and prayer.

I love within my house to bow,
With wives and children near,
To pay my morn and evening vow,
That they his name may fear.

I love thy service, O my God.
I'll labor night and day
To spread thy glorious work abroad,
And teach mankind the way.

I love thy law, I love thy truth.
Thy name I will adore;
For I have loved thee from my youth,
And shall for evermore.

When morning light break. My voice shall then ascend

To God, my Father, just and true, My everlasting friend.

2 At eventide, too, he shall hear My voice his love proclaim; In songs and hymns of praise and

I'll celebrate his name.

3 He is a God of peace and love, Of mercy, truth and grace; And evil men he will remove, Far from before his face.

. .. house, on Zion's hill,

FAMILY PRAYER.

HYMN 191. (2-6's, 4, & 3-6's, 4.)

- I O thou that hearest prayer, And all our sins did bear Upon the cross, Oh, wash our sins away! And keep us, day by day, That we may never stray, Nor suffer loss.
- 2 When we lay down to rest,
 Oh! may we be possessed
 Of love and grace;
 And, when the morning sun
 His journey has begun,
 May we like him, too, run
 Our daily race.
- 3 I'd be like good old Paul,
 I'd fight and conquer all,
 And overcome;
 Like him, with love abound;
 Like him, be faithful tound;
 Like him, receive a crown,
 When we go home.

SWIFTNESS OF TIME.

HYMN 192. (L. M.)

- Our days and moments—how they fly; Our years—how swift are passing by; They, like the chanting of a song, Or like a meteor, rush along.
- 2 Soon childhood, youth and manhood's past;
 Yes, age comes rushing on—how fast!
 Time was, time shall be, in its round;
 But when, in time, can now be found.
- Time, in its measure, is but change;
 The past, the future, fills the range.
 The present hour is man's sweet lot,
 the time rolls round and ceases

HYMN 193. (4-6's & 2-8's.)

- - 2 Life, too, is like the bow
 That glistens in the rain;
 We see its colors glow,
 And disappear again.
 So, swiftly, man doth run his race,
 And to another leaves his place.
 - 5 Yes, time is like a stream,
 That swiftly flows along;
 'Tis like an empty dream,
 Or chanting of a song;
 'Tis here a moment, then 'tis past;
 And man into his grave is cast.
- 4 Then, if we do fulfil
 The counsel we receive,
 And do our Father's will,
 Though long or short we live,
 It matters not; we shall be blest,
 Ind in our Father's mansion rest.

2 So is man in great commotion; Though he may of pleasure d Rushing to the final ocean,

That will soon drink up life's s

- 3 Then, O man, be soon preparin For your exit from the earth, And the blessing to be sharing, Of a new and heav'nly birth.
- 4 It will be your soul's salvation, If the Lord you will obey; And a glorious exaltation In the worlds of endless day

HYMN 195. (L. M.)

- 2 Vain is their boast of length of years, Their riches, honor, pride and fame; For soon their glory disappears, And leaves them scarce on earth a name.
 - 3 They live in sin, awhile, and die, And nought's the abstract of their page;

They're nought in God's all-seeing eye, Though thousand years had been their age.

- 4 Then, Father, in whose holy hand My life and all my blessings lie, Teach me to prize and understand, And use my moments as they fly,
- 5 To crown my narrow span of life
 With virtue, love and righteous
 deeds;

That I may shun the path of strife, And share the glory that succeeds.

нуми 196. (с. м.)

Oh, what a feeble piece is man!
How swift his moments fly!
To-day he executes his plan,
To-morrow he must die.

- 2 To-day, he lives in pomp and pride, High swelling like the wave; To-morrow, death his pomp will hide And sink him in the grave.
- 3 To-day, he lives among his friends, And thinks not of his doom; To-morrow, death an arrow sends, And lays him in the tomb.
- 4 He thinks not of his end, to-day, Nor scarcely thinks of God; To-morrow he is borne away, And laid beneath the sod.
- 5 To-day, for earthly goods he toils, And lays them up in store; To-morrow he must leave his spoils, And be on earth no more.
- 6 We see his smiling face, to-day, All blooming like the rose; To-morrow, he's a lump of clay, The winding sheet his clothes.

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To-day, to him the Lord doth lend, To-morrow, lo! he dies.

O, that to-day he'd seek the Lord, And strive for peace and heav'n; To-morrow death may him record, Too late to be forgiv'n.

SUBMISSION.

HYMN 197. (S. M.)

When sickness hath o'ercome
My feeble house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond the tomb,
And long to be away.

When musing o'er the past,
My sorrow and my pain,
'Tis sweet to think of rest, at last,
And know that death is gain.

'Tis joy to know my name
Is in life's book set down;
'Tis sweet, with confidence, to claim
Eternal life, my crown.

- 4 If thus the stream is sweet,
 What will the fountain yield
 When all my work shall be complete
 And I am crowned and sealed?
- 5 Then let me wing my flight From earthly pain and care, And leave this vale of death and night Eternal life to share.
- 6 Then, Lord, to thy command, 1 life and all resign; Eay passive in thy holy hand, And know no will but thine.

HYMN 198. (S. M.)

- Preserve me, Lord, from harm, And all my footsteps guide; I now will lean upon thine arm, And all thy laws abide.
- 2 To whom else can I flee? Or unto whom forego

- 4 O may my little flock
 Be saved from harm and strife;
 And safely build upon the Rock,
 To gain eternal life.
- 5 Be thou a constant friend, To them, as well as me. O guide us to our journey's end, And take us home to thee.

HYMN 199. (8's & 7's.)

O thou source of ev'ry blessing, Let thy Spirit cheer my heart; Let me still, in faith progressing, Feel my maladies depart.

Long have been my years of sickness, Long my heart's been filled with grief, Long have suffered pain and weakness, Long in vain have sought relief.

Now, O Father, hear my crying, Let my prayer thine ear arrest; Heal my weakness, soothe my sighing, Let me, Lord, with health be blest.

I repine not at thy pleasure,
Thou art holy, wise and just;
Thou art all my hope and treasure,
And in thee is all my trust.

5 To thee I would never murmur, Never shun thy holy will: In affliction feel the firmer To endure and suffer still.

HYMN 200. (8's.)

 Lord, help me to calmly endure My cup of affliction and pain;
 The soul that can trust thee is sure Thy peace, love and favor to gain

2 For thou hast in mercy made known That all who will trust in thine a Their name and good works thou wown,

And keep them in safety from ha

3 Thy promise, O Lord, I will claim, An anchor it is to my soul; A messenger sent in thy name

HYMN 201. (C. M.)

- The Lord. Jehovah, reigns above, His pow'r is all divine;
 He has a right to claim my love, And all that e'er was mine.
- 2 He is my God, he gives me all Of which I am possessed; And, in his mercy, may recall Whatever he thinks best.
- 3 He is my Father and my friend, I glory in his name; His love and mercy without end, Will ever be the same.
- 4 And now, my Father, thou dost know My all I give to thee; The same again thou wilt bestow, With thousand fold, to me.

HYMN 202. (7's.)

I Lord, my all is in thy hand,
I submit to thy command;
To thy purpose I resign;
Thou shalt govern me and mine.

- 2 All thy counsels I revere, By thy faithful servants here; Thus, thy word I would fulfil, Striving to perform thy will.
- 3 Though my lot should humble b Happiness I find in thee; From my anxious cares am freed And provided for, indeed.
- 4 Thus to feel myself resigned To the Lord, in soul and mind, Strong in faith with will subduce Fills my soul with gratitude.

HYMN 203. (2-8's & 6, D.)

O God, my Father, lend thine ear, While sickness, age and grief apt O hear thy servant's prayer, That I thy pard'ning love may feel To ease my pain, and sickness hea And soothe my grief and care.

- 3 O Lord, thy love has not declined; No time can change thy heav'nly mind, Though endless are thy years. A thousand years, where mortals be, Is but a day, O Lord, with thee, In Kolob's mighty spheres.
- 4 Though broken, yet, my lays, O Lord, I with delight and truth record
 The bounties of thy love,
 Until arrives the joyful day
 When I shall leave this mortal clay,
 To sing with Saints above.

HYMN 204. (L. M.)

- O Father, when shall I again Come home with rejoicing and love? When shall I permission obtain To join with my kindred above?
- With sorrow and sickness I sigh, A stranger and pilgrim I roam; And long for the day to draw nigh, When I shall return to my home.
- 3 While filling my mission below, O may I from evil refrain; The will of my Father to know, And wisdom and honor obtain.

5 1, then, with my bre O'er kingdoms of Shall reign with affec And crowned with

HYMN 205. (C

- I And must I part, thou
 With all I have, for
 It is but right, since the
 A nobler work for n
- 2 My loss would be like My sin, my guilt and For kingdoms and for With honor, pow'r a
- 3 If I eternal lives obtai

HYMN 206. (S. M.)

My God, I would resign
Myself and all to thee;
And I be thine, and thou be mine,
For thou art all to me.

O may I always know
Thy purpose to fulfil;
In thee rejoice with heart and voice,
And do thy holy will.

Now may thy loving eye
Look down on me with care,
And when I cry, wilt thou draw nigh,
To answer ev'ry prayer.

O wilt thou be my stay,

To keep me in the road,

By night and day, throughout the way

That leads to thine abode?

When I my breath resign,
And leave this world of strife,
May thou be mine, and I be thine,
To share eternal life.

HYMN 207. (S. M.)

I Jesus, my only guide, My sure, unerring light, And by thy grac In all my work 3 I'll glory in thy a For blessings a And to the work As long as life

LOVI

HYMN 208.

I I love the Lord: he !

I love the Lord with all my soul. He saves me from my foes; His laws shall all my life control, Whatever may oppose.

I love the Lord, and praise his name, For all his blessings past; His holy cause shall be my theme As long as life shall last.

HYMN 209. (C. M.)

Dear Savior, how I love thy name!
'Tis heavenly in mine ear;
Aloud its praise I will proclaim,
In songs that all may hear.

Thou art the source of all my joys,
My hope, my life, my trust;
And crowns, compared, are triffing
toys,
And gold the meanest dust.

3 I'll spread thine honors far and wide, Thy fame will ever sing; And when the earth is purified, O'er all thou shalt be King. Earth, with flow'rs, with grain;
Trees and beasts, with all their train

Ocean, with its changing shore; Mountains, with their gems and ore, Sun and moon and stars above, All proclaim that God is love.

- 2 All the dales, with rocks and hills, Living springs and bubbling rills; All the birds that fly and sing, Winter, summer, fall and spring; All the works of nature prove This great truth—that God is love.
 - 3 All his goodness shown to man, In redemption's glorious plan, Giving wisdom, truth and light, medicact his footsteps right;

LOVE.

Vhile foes are near, shall love de Shall sorrow turn my feet astray? O no! I cry in ev'ry ill, I loved thee, Lord, and love thee

- 2 Though brethren strive o'er me to Advantage, and to give me pain; And often prove to be my foes, Piercing my heart with many woes I will forgive them in thy name, And ask thee, Lord, to do the sam I'd trust in thee in ev'ry ill, For thou hast loved, and lov'st me s
- 3 Though worn with sickness, pain cares,
 Foreboding ills, with doubts and fe
 Though grief and sorrow fill my s
 My Father doth my life control.
 He will return me joy and peace,
 And all my blessings will increase
 He'll keep me safe from ev'ry ill,
 For I have loved, and love him sti

HYMN 212. (4-6's & 4-4's.)

1 How pleasant, Lord, to see Thy children all unite, And love and works agree, To do the things that's right 'Tis like the show'rs
Of peaceful rain,
That cheers the flow'rs
On all the plain.

2 Love is the chain of gold
That binds the Saints at will,
And makes of them one fold,
On Zion's peaceful hill.
Thy love impart,
O Zion's King!
It is the germ
Whence pleasures spring.

HYMN 213. (2-8's & 4, D.)

Yes, thy great goodness oft doth pr Thou art its life.

Thou wast the source of ev'ry good Before this earth's foundation stood Or sin was rife.

Thomas its agent and fountain ben

3 'Twas love that laid the Gospel plan, To bring redemption's light to man, By sin beguiled.

'Twas love that sent, with pitying eye, The Savior on the cross to die,

For man, defiled.

\$ When Gospel light from earth had flown,

Sweet love again hath made it known, Through Joseph Smith,

Whom God hath sent, with Zion's light,

To chase away the shades of night, As prophets saith.

5 'Tis love, sweet love, that makes us blest;

It fills with peace and calms the breast When sorrows move.

Then may our thoughts and actions tend

To glorify our God and friend, For he is love.

- i Mother, thou hast ce:
 And thy earthly rac
 On thy slumber dawn
 Life eternal thou hε
- 2 Yes, dear mother, the Calmly did thy spiri Peaceful as the evenir When among the tre
- 3 Peaceful be thy silent Till the grave resign Then, with thee, we h With the sanctified a
- 4 Fare thee well; though

HYMN 215. (S. M.)

Our dead we love now sleep,
Where nothing can molest;
Their eyes with tears no more can
weep,
So perfect is their rest.

They never more can know
The grief they used to share;
Their ears are deaf to every woe,
That mortals have to bear.

Their tongues and lips are still, And cannot move again; Where once their kisses gave a thrill, There's nought but grief and pain.

But soon from out a cloud,
That then will wrap the skies,
Will Michael call, both long and loud,
And bid our dead arise.

Their forms, divinely fair,
Will leap forth from the tomb,
To meet their friends where'er they
are,
All in immortal bloom.

- And bear us to
- 2 How many grief.
 From pain and
 aid;
 And share the ble
 Where earthly:
- 3 Oft when he sees
 And weep in thi
 He hears their cr
 home,
 Where they shal
- 4 And ev'ry soul too
 The battles of th
 He sees their original

DEATH.

205

HYMN 217. (C. M.)

Go mother, to thy long sought rest; Go to thy peaceful home; Go thou and mingle with the blest; Thy Father bids thee come.

If life be not in length of days, Gray locks and furrowed brow, But living in the Father's ways, Few lived as long as thou.

This earth has now one gem the less, And heaven must richer be; Then may we in thy footsteps press, And gain our rest with thee.

Then let us go with friends who've gone;
We long to join their band,
For pains and sorrows are not known,
In that delightful land.

HYMN 218. (4-7's, 4 & 7.)

When the hour of death shall come, Cold will be my mortal clay; Then, my Father, take me home; Be my light along the way. Chase the darkness, Bring me to eternal day. 2 When I leave this mortal state,
And from earthly scenes retire,
Bring me through the heav'nly ga
Then attune anew my lyre,
And, triumphant,
I will join the heav'nly choir.

HYMN 219. (L. M.)

- 1 Asleep in Christ? O happy sleep For all who will his counsel keep. A blest retreat the Saints there ga From cares, from sorrow, toil and
- 2 Asleep in Christ? Ye Saints pre That such a sleep you all may sl And then, at last, may feel to sing That death has lost its cruel sting
- 3 Asleep in Christ? Yes, glorious That shall be wakened with the l Then Christ shall manifest his p



DEATH.

207

eep in Christ? No land too far, rest or sleeping place to bar; Afric's sands, or Iceland's snows, Saints still find the same repose.

eep in Christ? Though far away m friends, or from their homes they stray, Saints can find that blessed sleep, m which none ever wake to weep.

HYMN 220. (C. M. D.)

ithful Saint I have stood by, 'hile languishing in death; hout a murmur, or a sigh, e yielded up his breath. anguish in his peaceful heart, o terror could I see; ugh Satan aimed his fatal dart, e gained no victory.

whispered in his partner's ear, hat he was going home, abor in another sphere, 'here she must shortly come. h grief I heard his partner sigh, hen raised my heart in prayer, t God would hear the orphan's cry, ad soothe the widow's care.

3 While I stood musing by his side
I looked on crowns of kings,
On riches, vanity and pride,
As light and worthless things,
Compared with that eternal gain
That's by the Saints possessed,
When they their glory shall obtain
In mansions of the blest.

HYMN 221. (S. M.)

- Our brother's work is done, For which he now is blest; His battle's fought, the victory we He's gone into his rest.
- 2 As bowed by sudden storm, The rose has lost its bloom, So death has changed his manly And laid him in the tomb.
- 3 No more his voice we'll hear, The Saints to faith inspire;

- 5 He labored with his might, The work of God to aid; In it he took supreme delight, While on the earth he staid.
- His body in the ground
 In silence must remain,
 Till Michael's trump, with joyfnl sound,
 Shall bring it back again.

HYMN 222. (7's & 6's, D.)

- Farewell, my sweetest treasure,
 Forced now with thee to part,
 My joy, my hope, my pleasure,
 Is torn from my sad heart.
 'Tis sorrow the sincerest,
 That parents here can know,
 To lay what they hold dearest
 Beneath the dust so low.
- It is the Lord that giveth; He takes away the same; I know he ever liveth, And blessed be his name. It is in this world, only, Our hopes and comforts die; Then why should I feel lonely, Or heave the bitter sigh?

We'll then no
No more wil
No more be br
In yonder wo

HYMN 22

- My weary feet s
 And I o'erlook the
 Through which
- 2 When I review the And sorrows too How many blessin Will to my sight

DEATH.

211

HYMN 224. (C. M.)

lovely one, and hast thou gone, While in life's early bloom, and left me here to weep, forlorn, My loved one in the tomb?

fust I, in life, ne'er see thee more, Thou lovely one, so dear? las death thee from my bosom tore, No more my heart to cheer?

es; death hath chilled thy loving heart, And thou art from me torn; et we shall meet, no more to part, Where none are left to mourn.

'hen will I cease my grief and woe, Nor let my heart repine; 'he lovely gem I've lost below Shall soon again be mine.

hine on, thou lovely one, so fair, In yonder worlds of light; soon shall come and meet thee there, And claim thee as my right.



vy nere sorrow nev Of which manking

2 There is a calm for And for the weary, Away from which keep; 'T

3 There is a home for Where they are hea To which but few w It i

HYMN 226.

1 Yes; to my cot cam

Although I mourned, with tearful eyes, And kissed the drooping leaves, My Father sent from Paradise For flow'rs instead of sheaves.

Soon they will bloom in fields of light, By him transplanted there; And when I walk those fields, in white, Those flow'rs shall be my care.

'Twas not in cruelty or mirth, The reaper did obey; He, like an angel sent to earth. Bore my sweet flow'rs away.

Though mothers give, with tears of pain,
The flow'rs that they most love,
They shall receive them all again,
In worlds of light above.

HYMN 227. (7's & 8's, P.)

Heaven is no distant planet,
Past the bounds of time and space.
With a topless throne upon it,
Where the Savior veils his face;

Ev'ry fear of ch

3 When the silver cl And the veil is r If we have our Far We shall pass to

4 When our eyes shi We are in the wc For some friend un Ere farewell is sa

5 As we pass from kin To the arms of th They, with open arr Welcome to the w

PRE-EXISTENCE.

HYMN 228. (L. M.)

- 1 To Kolob now my thoughts repair, Where God, my Father, reigns above; My heav'nly Mother, too, is there,
 - My heav'nly Mother, too, is there, And many kindred whom I love.
- 2 My Father sent me here below, A tabernacle to obtain, That I might good and evil know, And endless lives and glory gain.
- Oh, let me, then, return again!
 To see my parents, whom I love,
 And with my brethren live and reign,
 In worlds where once I lived above.

. HYMN 229. (8's & 7's. P.)

I God is my Father, whom I fear,
 To him my vows are plighted;
 A hiding place when foes are near,
 From which I'll not be frighted.

rise,

And all things look d To him my soul for ref And always finds a t

- 4 When I, in faith, to hin In sorrow, tell my st He for my rescue does And fills my soul wi
- 5. Then when, for me, leave, My Heav'nly Father I'll go again with him Where once I had a

1820

Health, and ev'ry needful blessing, Wilt thou send us from above. Still in works and faith progressing May we share thy boundless love.

We thy name, with praise extolling, Thank thee for thy mercies past. Help us magnify our calling, In thy kingdom to the last. Then to thee, our Heav'nly Father, We'll come home to worlds above, With thy children all together, Where we once enjoyed thy love.

HYMN 231. (7's.)

- Once our Father was like us, In a world of toil and pain; And in tribulation, thus, Did his exaltation gain.
 - 2 In a city paved with gold, Shining with celestial light, Him, in love, we did behold, And rejoiced with great delight.
 - 3 By the blissful fountains there, We once knew each parent's face; We received our Mother's care, And our Father's love and grace.

- 4 Now they've sent us here to school, In this world of toil and pain, That we may, like them, by rule, Endless exaltation gain.
- 5 Here, if faithful we remain,
 'Till our exit day arrives,
 We'll return to them again,
 Crowned, like them, with endless
 lives.

HYMN 232. (L. M. D.)

- O, Father, hear thy servants cry,
 And in thy mercy now draw nigh.
 Thy servants bless with love and
 grace,
 That joy in us may find a place.
 We feel sad weakness reign within,
 A feeble mind, and prone to sin.
 Oft Satan lays for us his snare,
 And sometimes takes us unaware.
- 2 Lord, thou art holy, just and wise, And knowest where our weakness lies.



HYMN 233. (8's & 7's.)

Holy Spirit, source of gladness, Peace, love, virtue, and delight, Pierce the clouds of gloomy sadness, Fill our souls with heav'nly light.

Reign within us, while we wander In this world of grief and tears. When we're done, Oh, lead us yonder! To the glorious heav'nly spheres.

When was laid this earth's foundation, We did shout and loud rejoice, Here, to gain our exaltation, We agreed to come, by choice.

Here, God sent us for our schooling, With the good to conquer strife, Well to learn the art of ruling, And obtain eternal life.

If we faithful fill our mission,
We shall do as God has done,
For he gives this great commission
Unto ev'ry faithful son.

HYMN 234. (4-6's & 2-8's.)

How oft have we resigned, To Earth, our dearest friends. No earthly ties can find, But have their earthly ends. Were this vain world our only rest In life or death, none could be bles

2 But, Oh! there is a clime That's unapproached by death, Beyond this sphere of time, Where life is not a breath. Where friendship, peace and love reign, Where righteous friends will again.

3 The righteous there, alone, Enjoy that world of love. There parting is not known, And all in union move; Preparing to receive their friends, When on the earth their mission e

HYMN 235. (C. M.)

- I Like souls upon a dreary waste, Whose tongues are dried with thirst, And longing appetites to taste, Whence cooling waters burst.
- 2 So thirsts our souls to know our God, And feel his Spirit, pure, To guide us through life's desert road, And endless lives secure.
- So longs our hearts the time to come, When, free from toil and pain, We shall to our primeval home With joy return again.
- 4 Then, Father, grant thy love and grace,
 That we may faithful prove,
 And see again thy glorious face,
 In worlds of light and love.



- I Go swift ye heralds, has Unto the nations speed And spread abroad the (That darkness may re-
- 2 Cause truth and love to: In eve'ry Gentile land That men may meet and Where heathen templ
- 3 Now, long has been night, Without a twinkling I Then let them see the c That ushers in the da
- 4 The time's at hand, by

That righteousness may soon come in, Fulfilling Daniel's words;
And that will make an end of sin,
Then earth will be the Lord's.

HYMN 237. (S. M.)

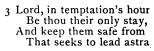
Ye servants of the Lord,
His message now obey.
To all the earth go teach his word;
May peace attend your way.

The Lord to you hath said,
His love he would bestow,
And guide you by his Spirit's aid
In all your work below.

Now we to God will pray
That you may have success;
That he will guide you, night and day,
And all your labors bless.

HYMN 238. (S. M.)

O Father, condescend
To listen to my pray'r,
While I my brethren now commend
To thy parental care.



- 4 While absent from their fr And wives and children Do thou some guardian an, Their lonely hours to che
- 5 When they are bid to cease Those Gentile isles to tre May they return with joy a And glory on each head.

HYMN 239. (C. M.

My Linday 1 Ct. 1 . . .

a love for home my heart shall move, d tear drops gently flow, ion's cause may greater love thin my bosom glow.

reat desire her cause to roll, tere truth is yet unknown, t waft me hence to either pole, to the torrid zone.

not Zion's cause forget, Gentile lands to tell. for awhile to Deseret, d loving friends, farewell.

HYMN 240. (C. M.)

e, let us sing our joyful songs, d praise our Father's name; sweet employment for our tongues s goodness to proclaim.

as by revelation called, d sent us far away, reach his Gospel to the world, here men in darkness lay.

now in safety have returned, cording to his will,

Our feet from every And, when by faith on He answered every

HYMN 241. (

- I Zion, let thy glorious I Shine where heather Chase away the shade From their dark ben May they, Lord, thy tr And their idols cast av
- 2 Father, send thy Spiri That with truth it ma With success thy serva In the preaching of t That the heathen may

MIDDIONS

HYMN 242. (C. M.)

- Farewell, my dear and loving friend,
 The partner of my youth;
 I am resolved my life to spend
 In teaching men the truth.
- I go in other climes to rove, My babes with thee I leave, The tokens of our constant love, Thy care let them receive.
- 3 Farewell, my parents, brethren, too, And sisters, one and all: The Lord has bid me now, go to, And on the wicked call.
- 4 I feel the Spirit in me burn, Like fire within my bones; And wo is me, if I should turn From its whispering tones.
- 5 I go, poor, sinning souls to warn Of judgments, soon to fall On those who will not quickly turn, And hear the Gospel call.
- I am resolved my feet shall tread In places where I'm sent; The way of life and truth I'll spread, And call men to repent.

- Father, pity heathen i Zion's light on them Bid her heralds take t In their midst, with
- 2 May they quickly be c From the error of th And their temples be c To Jehovah's sacrec
- 3 Now we claim the sact That thy holy word Never take the blessin Till the earth shall h

- 2 Farewell, thou partner of my youth, To foreign lands I'm sent, To preach to men the Gospel truth, And call them to repent.
- 3 Farewell, my brethren, one and all; My sisters, too, so dear: I now obey my Father's call, And leave you without fear.
- 4 Farewell to Brigham, Heber, too, And all the Saints that dwell In Ephraim's vales, whose faith is true: To each and all, farewell.
- 5 Farewell to Deseret, the home Of Saints so brave and tree; The ship is tossing on the foam, To bear me far from thee.

HYMN 245. (C. M.)

- My loving friends, and Deseret, How does my bosom swell, While here with you I now have met. To bid you all farewell.
- 2 Farewell, my wife and children, too.
 And father's house so dear;
 To Gentile isles I now must go,
 Faith's standard there to rear.



- 4 Farewell to nat That home an For love more s To him that b
- 5 Farewell to all, The tear-drop The cause of Zi Now glows wi
- 6 With gratitude r That Zion's ca Farewell to all th That live in E

2 O thou Eternal Father,
By thine Almighty arm,
In safety wilt thou keep them,
Secure from ev'ry harm.
O be thy presence with them,
Wherever they shall roam,
And, when their work is ended,
O bring them safely home.

HYMN 247. (8's & 7's.)

I Go, ye messengers of Zion,
 To a people plunged in night;
Go, like angels sent from heaven;
Spread before them Zion's light.
Go among the heathen nations,
Shed abroad the light of day;
Till the gloom that now surrounds them
Shall be driven far away.

2 Go and feed the poor and needy
With the bread of endless life;
Go and bid the hardy warrior
Cease his bloodshed, war, and strife.
Go and tell the wayworn pilgrim
To forsake his foolish dream,
And with those who're faint and thirsty
Drink from Zion's living stream.

By her King who r They who many turn Shine like stars in

HYMN 248. (8'

- I Go, my son, and peac
 To a people clothed
 God and angels will b
 While you spread br
- 2 Go! and nothing shal Nothing will thy cou Preach the truth, and thee Soon shall blossom 1

3 Got the hame.

RITES FOR THE DEAD.

233

RITES FOR THE DEAD.

нүмп 249. (с. м.)

- O Father, now, with cheerful heart. I will with thee accord, Bid ev'ry sinful thought depart, To follow Christ, my Lord.
- 2 He once endured the cross for me, And fear and shame despised; Oh! then, ashamed I'll never be, Like him to be baptized.
- 3 Jesus the great example led, In Jordan, with delight; Then for myself and for my dead I will perform the rite.
- 4 This law, through Jesus, was revealed.

 That 'live and dead may share
 The holy Priesthood, and be sealed,
 A crown of life to wear.
- 5 And now, with Joseph, is made good. With Priesthood as before; For prophets have declared God would All ancient rites restore.



- That they refrain from sin And gather up to Zion's
- 2 To build here, on this hol A habitation for the Lor A temple, with a sacred fo Where Priesthood rites stored;
- 3 Here all the Saints may so The sacred rites of heav And be baptized for all the That they may for the Li
- 4 Then come, ye Saints, to 2 Oppressed, and poor, an blind;

And there perform your Fa There plenty, peace and That all the Saints can saviors be, Of all their dead, who ne'er did see Nor hear the Gospel word.

- 2 This sacred rite, as Paul hath told, Was practised by the Saints of old, And by the Lord was given; For he respect to none will show, But gives them all a chance to know, And share the light of heav'n.
- 3 When Jesus to the grave was sent, His spirit to the prison went; He preached the Gospel there, That all the dead, who would believe, By earthly proxies might receive, And all the blessings share.
- 4 So all the martyred Saints, we know, Like Jesus, to the prison go, And preach the Gospel light; That all our dead who now are there By us, their proxies, too may share, In ev'ry Gospel rite,
- 5 And be redeemed and raised above, To mansions pure, of light and love, And crowned with glory, too.
- Then, O ye Saints, who love your dead, Arise, and labor in their stead, That they may reign with you.



ratners to their That the children, Father's counse

- 2 Saviors, too, on Zi Now have come. To perform their F By redemption o.
- 3 Through the Priest God hath shown How the dead may And its joyful trut
- 4 Through the Saint earth,

нуми 253. (с. м.)

11 min 255. (c. m.)

The glorious Gospel light has shone In this the latter day, With such intelligence, that none Need doubt nor turn away.

For many truths which have been sealed,
And kept from mortal ear,

The Lord has to his Saints revealed, Through Joseph Smith, the Seer.

He, through the Priesthood, now restored,
Has so prepared the way,

That all the dead may hear his word, And all its truths obey.

As Christ to spirits went to preach, Who had in prison laid, So, many Saints have gone to teach The Gospel for their aid.

Now we, for them, can be baptized, For all our friends, so dear; That they can with the just be raised, When Michael's trump they hear.

They then can come, with Christ again, When he to earth descends; For all your dead the Gospel and

8 Then let us rise and And act for those For they are giving And wait for us to

HYMN 254. (8':

Yet now in death a
Yes, thou art gone;
Thy loved ones stil

2 'Twas hard to yield t

Go, teach them, then, the Gospel light, And show them all its treasure; And, for them, ev'ry sacred rite We will perform with pleasure.

Reveal the names of all our dead, That we may not be hindered; Then in our work we'll go ahead, As saviors of our kindred.

For in the house, where rests the cloud, When built by God's direction, We trust to see thee in the crowd, That's passed the resurrection.

HYMN 255. (4-6's & 4-4's.)

O God of worlds above,
 Thy faithfulness we know;
 How constant is thy love,
 To all thy Saints below.
 We now are blest,
 Who love thee still,
 And flee for rest
 To Zion's hill.

2 How pleasant 'tis to go
 Where thou appoint'st to hear;
 To meet with those below,
 Who thy great name do fear.

THE SAINTS' WARFARE.

Then to thy house We will repair,

To pay our vows And meet thee there.

3 Now to redeem our dead Thou hast prepared the way. Where we can, in their stead,

The Gospel rites obey. And bring our friends With us to reign,

When Christ descends To earth again.

THE SAINTS WARFARE.

JIMN 256. (2-6's & 4, 3-6's & 4.

Jesus, my only hope, In thee my taith has scope, O hear my prayer.

Wilt thou my guardian be. From danger keep me free. That I may ever nee, be lowler's share.



THE SAINTS' WARFARE.

24 I

- 2 Thy love and grace impart, To cheer my fainting heart, And be my guide; My darkness turn to day, Wipe all my tears away, And may I never stray, Nor turn aside.
- 3 My faith and love increase, And give me joy and peace, Till life is o'er; For thou hast suffered pain, That I might life obtain, And in thy kingdom reign, For ever more.
- 4 And when my life shall end,
 Still be my guardian friend,
 And take me home,
 Into the mansion, where
 I shall the glory share,
 Thou dost for them prepare,
 That overcome.

HYMN 257. (7's.)

oldiers of the cross, arise, In true faith and works be one; sek the wisdom God supplies, Through the mercy of his Son.



- 3 Then, in wisdom'
 Watch and figh
 Tread the powers
 Win the field as
- 4 For your race wil.

 And your warfa

 Crown be gained:

 Life be yours fo

HYMN 258

1 Be up and on vo



SACRAMENTAL.

Think not yourselves secure, Nor lay your armor down; Your warfare never will be o'er, Until you gain the crown.

SACRAMENTAL.

HYMN 259. (S. M.)

Bid vain desires be gone, Or cease in ev'ry heart; and let the love of God, alone, Its peace to us impart.

He knows how frail we are, How apt to go astray; Then may we, Lord, thy Spirit share, To guide us in the way.

Vith humble hearts, sincere, Obedient to thy word, Ve to thy table now draw near, And own thee as our Lord. 5 As oft as we receive
This emblem of thy lo
May we remember thee:
To meet with thee abo

HYMN 260. (7

- While around this boar May we feel communion May we, Lord, this day With the true and living
- 2 Now this earthly bread And with each, in love

CELESTIAL MARRIAGE.

HYMN 261. (S. M.)

- I The Savior calls his fold, To meet with one accord, And eat and drink in love, and hold Communion with their Lord.
- 2 This sacred bread and wine We eat and drink in faith, In union, with our head divine, We thus show forth his death,
- 3 Then let our hearts be joined, Like Saints in former days; And love fill ev'ry soul and mind With songs of sacred praise.

CELESTIAL MARRIAGE.

HYMN 262. (L. M.)

I Vain is the world's alluring smile, It never can my heart beguile; For all its glittering dust, to me, Is like the bubbles on the sea. 2 To know my God, my soul aspir To share his love, my heart des Yea, more than all earth's gli toys, Her gold, her gems, and all her

- 3 Then, Father, let me share thy l Send down thy Spirit from abov And give me wisdom, faith and To guide my wandering footstep
- 4 Oh! when my work on earth is
 May I be honored as thy son,
 Called home and crowned with a
 lives,
 With glory and celestial wives.

HYMN 263. (L. M.)

O God of Zion, hear my cry, While I to thee in want draw ni I want from bondage to be free, The victor over sin to be

- 3 I want to dwell on Zion's hill,
 Where thou to man mak'st known thy will;
 I want to share thy love and grace,
 With Priesthood pow'r to see thy face.
- 4 I want my lamp with oil supplied,
 When Christ shall come to take his
 bride;
 I want to be his welcome guest,
 And in his house forever blest.
- 5 I want my kingdom to increase, Nor through eternity to cease; I want the gift, celestial wives, Which brings the pow'r of endless .lives.

NEW YEAR.

HYMN 264. (C. M.)

O God, thou hast preserved us through The year that now has fled, And ushered in a year that's new, With blessings on our head. That lurks within our That while the new year We may of thee be bl

4 Lord, let thy love, in ev' Of danger, grief or fer Be felt in ev'ry heart, w' To guide us through t

HYMN 265. (6-

I Father, keep us through Help us all thy name to Fill our hearts with low For we would be wholl Help us on thine arm to And our hearts from fo

Bless us all, both old and young; Though we are of ev'ry tongue, May we all in love abound, And with each in peace be found; Hear the sound at last, "Ye blest, Enter to your Father's rest."

DEDICATION.

нуми 266. (с. м.)

Eternal Father, condescend This humble house to own; Now let thy Spirit here attend, And make thy presence known.

This house we dedicate to thee;
Accept our labors, Lord,
For here we come ourselves to see,
To learn and know thy word.

Within this house thyself reveal, When here thy Saints shall meet, That they may share thy Spirit's seal, And faith and love complete. With wisdom in their y That they may ever be po Of virtue, love and tru

- 6 O let thy people here enj The blessings of thy h And let no earthly foe an Our peace in all the la
 - HYMN 267. (4-6's &
 - I O King of Zion, noy Thyself to us mak This humble house In dedication own And in it, Father, wilt th That thou dost meet with

3 Here may our little ones, Be taught to seek thy face, And shine like polished stones, When they shall take our place. And be prepared thy cause to roll, In mighty pow'r, from pole to pole.

4 Here may thy prophet's voice
Be ever heard to sound,
To make thy Saints rejoice,
Through all the nations round;
Till Zion's cause the nations own,
And wickedness shall not be known.

нуми 268. (с. м.)

- O King of Zion, while thy care Hath been our constant stay, Unto thy house we now repair, Our songs and vows to pay.
- 2 We dedicate it to thy praise,
 There let thy presence be;
 Where Saints may come and learn thy
 ways,

And how to walk with thee,

3 Here may the stream, that e'er makes glad
Thy city here below,

Revive the sick and cheer the sa And never cease to flow.

4 Here may thy Saints, O Lord, e The blessings of thy laws, And all their time and means of To forward on thy cause.

5 Here may thy servants, O our G Be clothed with power divine. To spread thy love and truth about That Zion's light may shine.

6 O let the nations far and near, Learn all thy truth to know; That kings may learn thy name And unto Zion go.

HYMN 269. (C. M.)

 Thine ear, O Father, wilt thou l And hearken to our calls, And unto all thy blessings send That come within these walls And ev'ry act of service tend To raise our hearts above,

Here may our daughters and our sons Be taught thy way to know; That they may be like polished stones Within thy church below.

Here may thy servants oft disclose To us, thy ways and will; And here, like odors from the rose, May peace and love distill.

Accept the vows and dry the tears Of all who in thee trust; And may each one who worships here Be numbered with the just.

TRUTH.

HYMN 270. (8's & 7's.)

On the page of revelation, We the glorious promise see, That the truth, to ev'ry nation, Shall, in latter days, be free.

- 2 Truth must wade through opposi Though of freedom men may b And must combat superstition. Or its brilliancy is lost.
- 3 Truth is bold in speech and actic Faithful, too, and sure to test Honest souls, and slaves to facti Which fulfils life's mission be:
- 4 Truth can face its vile accusers, Scorn the prison, rack and rod Though the world its gift refuses Speaks, and leaves th' even God.

HYMN 271. (8's & 7's.)

t Truth is like a diamond, shining Mong the rubbish of the eart He who seeks, with good design Finds a gem of greatest worth Already's lost; with heart dissembling, He, at best, is but a slave.

4 He must be like Paul when preaching, Fearless of each earthly foe; Nothing should prevent his teaching Ev'ry truth that man should know.

5 Though he fall, through persecution, While in manhood, age, or youth, Soon the hand of retribution Shall avenge the cause of truth.

HYMN 272. (4, 8, 4, & 5-8's)

The prize, the heav'nly prize to win,
In youth or age.
O let the war at once begin!
Humble and low her treasure lies,
And hard the fight to win the prize;
Rich is the feast she spreads for all,
Who at her board of dainties call.

2 Truth has her foe, Though, like a diamond, oft is found In rubbish low, Or where the burning sands abound. Although her enemies may boast— As captains great of Error's host— The God of truth will give it strength, To gain the glorious prize at length.

To fight his way through scorn and shame,

And go ahead,
Among the Saints to gain a name?
None will, but slaves to error's shrine;
For those who seek the truth shall shine,
While war with error they maintain,
The heav'nly prize of truth to gain.

THE LAMANITES.

HYMN 273. (8's, 7's & 4.)

-

2 Learn their language, preach unto them; Tell them they are Joseph's seed,

And the Lord will soon endow them With their Father's pow'r, indeed; And from bondage

They shall soon again be freed.

3 Teach them full and true submission
To the servants God hath sent,
To redeem them from transgression,
When to counsel they consent;
And their warfare
With each other they repent.

4 Then they shall become delightful,
Pure and holy, just and true;
To the Priesthood's heirship rightful,
When their cov'nants they renew,
And are ready
All their Father's work to do.

HYMN 274. (8's & 7's. D.)

1 As a tree torn from the fountain, In the valley green and fair, Moved and planted on a mountain, Without nourishment or care, 17 So the red man now is driven From his father's grave and l While his heart, by anguish riv Has no hope for days to com

Brings a shadow o'er the pla' Or, as rust and mildew blendin Brings a blight upon the grai So the red man's hope is dying While with grief his heart is And in lamentation crying, Red man soon will be no mo

2 As the sun at eve descending

While good news to you I te While good news to you I te The Great Spirit is not sleeping But knows all your sorrows He hath sworn unto your fathe That in latter days, in peace, He his scattered seed would go To their homes, with great i

Then rejoice, and be preparing

THE LAMANITES.

259

HYMN 275. (8's & 7's.)

- I Long the Lamanites have wandered In their darkness, filth and shame, While great men have often pondered, And enquired from whence they came.
- 2 When the light of revelation God, through Joseph, did unfold, It revealed to us the nation Whence they came in days old.
- 3 Though the Gentiles have divided All this land, as if their own, And in war and bloodshed prided, And no mercy on them shown,
- 4 Soon the Spirit of Jehovah
 Shall the sons of Jacob wake;
 Then their bondage shall be over;
 Then the Gentile powers shall quake.
- 5 Horror-struck, can peaceful Zion Then the dreadful scene behold? For they will be like a lion; Treading down the shepherd's fold.

HYMN 276. (8's, 7's & 4.)

- I Lo! the glorious time of promise
 Has arrived, in latter day,
 When the scattered sheep of Joseph
 Shall the voice of truth obey;
 For their shepherd
 Soon will gather ev'ry stray.
- 2 Ev'ry lost one that is honest Shall be gathered, young and old. Soon to share the blessings promise By the Lord in days of old; When the shepherd Shall with joy receive his fold.
- Now the Spirit whispers, sweetly, Wake, ye sons of Joseph, wake! Shake off unbelief, and meekly Hear the words your Father spake Then your shepherd Will each yoke of bondage break.
 - Then you shall, upon the mountain Flourish, while the wolf shall de In the vales and by the fountains Shall your folds be safe and free; Then your shepherd Shall your walls and bulwarks be.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HYMN 277. (S. M.)

How blest is he who hears And feels another's pain; To whom affliction's eye, in tears, Is never raised in vain.

Whose heart doth wide expand, Another's grief to feel; And quickly lends a helping hand, Another's wounds to heal.

And seeks to soothe the woes
Of ev'ry child of grief,
Whose liberal hand with bounty flows
To give unasked relief.

His treasures are laid up
In heav'n, where none can kill,
Nor moth, nor rust can ne'er corrupt,
Nor thieves break through and steal.

And he, a mansion there
Shall find, with pure delight.
A crown of glory too shall wear,
With Saints arrayed in white.

HYMN 278. (8's & 7's.)

- 1 Let thy blessing, dearest Savior, Rest upon thy Saints to-day; Let thy holy Spirit's favor, Cheer our hearts without delay.
- 2 May we feel a heavenly union, While we seek our Father, sface, And possess, in sweet communion, Faith, and love, and ev'ry grace.

HYMN 279. (4-6's & 4-4's.)

To thee, O Lord, are known,
Our wants and all our cares,
Accept us, as thine own,
And hearken to our prayers.
With heavenly food,
Wilt thou bestow,

Till Christ again, On Zion's hill Shall come to reign.

3 That in the day of rest,
Among the faithful ones,
We may be owned and blest.
Be numbered with thy sons,
And with our wives,
We dearly love,
With endless lives
Be crowned above.

HYMN 280. (8's.)

- I The Lord, as my shepherd and king,
 Has taught me to walk in his ways,
 For which, by his help, I will sing
 A thousand sweet songs to his praise.
- 2 He helps me to lean on his arm, His rod is my staff, shield and stay, He keeps me from danger and harm, Reclaims me, again, when I stray.
- 3 His bounty my table hath spread;
 With blessings my cup hath run o'er;
 Anointing hath poured on my head;
 Oh! what can I ask of him more.

- Wake! my muse, with Wake! thy sacred lay Sing the praise of Chri Who is Zion's glorio
- 2 He is king of ev'ry nat Glorious in his work Sounded, more, in exa Be his everlasting pr
- 3 O, the goodness of his Good beyond our his Yes, he died for ev'ry And to all salvation

1 a bie Eathe

Sounding now to every nation— Calling all men to repent.

6 Praise ye, then, his name forever! Let the hills of Zion ring, With hosannah to the Savior, Who is Zion's glorious king.

HYMN 282. (C. M.)

- My God, how lovely is the place Where with the Saints I meet, Within thy house to seek thy face, And worship at thy feet.
- 2 Among thy Saints on Zion's hill
 I-long have sought to be,
 Where I can learn and know thy will,
 And how to worship thee.
- 3 Now thou hast all my wishes crowned, And answered this my prayer; Yes, through thy goodness I abound, And Zion's blessings share.
- And help me to endure
 All things with patience, and at last
 Eternal lives secure.

But God, the rather, nom on mg-In goodness placed it there.

2 There's not a cloud, whose misty ra Descends upon the earth, To clothe with verdure hill and plai

But God hath sent it forth.

3 There's not a place in any sphere, In ocean, earth or air, But what his wisdom doth appear, In all its glory there.

Above, below, on ev'ry side, In all the rounds of space, His power and goodness far and wi Is seen in ev'ry place.

When sickness makes me weak and faint,
With none to hear my sad complaint,

With none to hear my sad complaint, In grief I quickly move my feet, To seek my closet's lone retreat.

For there my Savior oft doth shed The oil of gladness on my head; Yes, oft my joy is made complete, While in my closet's lone retreat.

HYMN 285. (2-8's & 4, D.)

Sweet charity is love indeed;
It succors those who are in need;
'Tis not afraid
To bless the poor of ev'ry name,
The sick and blind, the deaf and lame,
By giving aid.

Whene'er it finds a soul of grief,
Is ready to afford relief
In ev'ry case;
Is merciful, is kind, and true,
With joyful heart, and liberal too,
And full of grace.

To other's faults is ever blind, *
And no one's business will it mind
Except its own;,



4 It sumers long without complai Its vows fulfils without restrain And never fails.

'Tis just and holy, pure and wis And lust and envy does despise And folly wails.

5 If any one should wish to know From whence it came to man be 'Twas from above;
Its author is the God of heaver And by him was to mortals give 'Tis perfect love.

HYMN 286. (2-8's & 6, D.

When sorrow, pain and grief are nigh, And pleasures from our bosoms fly, Sweet hope will then draw near, And tell of blessings yet to come, When pleasure shall surround our home,

And sorrow disappear.

Its mission is to cheer the Saint, And soothe the mourner's sad complaint,

By its enlivening ray;
'Tis to dispel the gloom of night,
And point them to the worlds of light,
Where reigns eternal day.

HYMN 287. (7's & 5's.)

O how lovely is the sight,
 When thy people, Lord,
 In each other's peace delight,
 Both in deed and word.
 When each feels a brother's sigh,
 And can bear a part
 With his brother, and supply
 Comfort to his heart.

2 When from envy, scorn and pride, Ev'ry soul is free, I'll the work is done.

HYMN 288. (4-6's & 2-8's

I Jesus, my source of joy,
My hope in days to come
My trust when foes annoy,
My light in darkest gloon
Thou art my shield, my hope and
My fortress, too, my strength and

2 My comforter thou art,
My ease in toil and pain.
A balm to soothe my heart,
In loss thou art my gain.
My hope of life when foes are ne.
My safeguard, too from out.

HYMN 28q. (C. M.)

- I Forgive me, Father, all my wrongs, And lengthen out my days, That I may write a thousand songs In honor of thy praise.
- 2 And may it be my sweet employ, While I my tongue can move, In songs and hymns to sing with joy Thy goodness, power and love.
- 3 Nor shall my tongue, alone, proclaim The goodness of my God; While life and active powers remain, I'll spread his truth abroad.
- 4 When mortal tongue shall cease to move,
 And pen shall cease to write,
 I'll sing in nobler strains above,
 With transport and delight.

HYMN 290. (C. M.)

I How blest are they who know the Lord, And seek to do his will; Who by his prophets learn his word, And all his law fulfil. And makes their burden
His presence dries up all th
And turns to day their nig
4 Their knowledge, from li
fount,
In living streams shall flo
Eternal as God's holy moun
Eternal life shall know.

HYMN 291. (L. M.

1 What though I have the gift And prophesy and mysterie. With faith to reach the wor Yet I am nothing without lo

2 Although to feed the poor I My goods, and gain some c My body burn, my faith to p Still I am nothing without le

3 For love, in truth, is evry g It evry virtue does embrace f of virtue not possessed, rfect love reigns in my breast.

HYMN 292. (C. M.)

plessed are thy children, Lord, o live devoid of strife; learn and keep and teach thy word, ll the walks of life.

ord dispels their rising fears, makes their sorrows cease; pirit dries up all their tears, gives them joy and peace.

shall be blest with light divine, walk in wisdom's way; fter death, they shall be thine, orlds of endless day.

HYMN 293. (S. M.)

weet to sing God's praise! t this joy be mine, rship him in latter days, feel his love divine.

- 2 Our hearts are filled with love. That on our pathway beams 'Tis light celestial from above The dawn of glory seems.
- 3 O what a blessing, this Our Father doth bestow; Sweet foretaste of celestial bl To cheer his Saints below.
- 4 Then, may we still increase
 In wisdom, faith and love,
 And from our Father's wo
 cease,
 Till we ascend above.
- We soon our labors here
 Shall finish with delight;
 Then with the heavenly Saint
 Enrobed with purest white.
- 6 Then with the ransomed throi Shall sing with one accord, And shout, in a celestial song Our praises to the Lord.

HYMN 294. (C. M.)

Yes, Jesus suffered shame for For me he bore the cross.

MISCELLANEOUS.

) then his servant I will be, Without regard to loss.

My loss will be like giving dust For honor, crowns and gold; or, like the dying man from thirst, Supplied from fountains cold.

Eye hath not seen, nor hath ear heard, Nor can the heart conceive, Nor earthly glory be compared With what I shall receive.

f to the end I faithful prove, Then, Lord, remember me; That I may always share thy love, And ever be with thee.

HYMN 295. (2-6's & 4, 3-6's & 4.)

 Jesus, in thee I'm free, My faith looks up to thee, O hear my prayer.
 Wilt thou my guardian be, From danger keep me free, That I may ever flee
 The fowler's snare.

2 Thy love and grace impart, To cheer my fainting heart,



3 My faith and love it
And give me joy an
Till life is o'er.
For thou hast suffer
That I might life ob
And in thy kingdom
For evermore.

Then, when my life
Still be my guardian
And take me ho
Unto the mansions,
I shall the glory shat
Thou dost for them I
That overcome.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- 2 He succors and gives me sweet rest, In sickness relieves me from pain; My table with plenty has blest, And granted me wisdom and gain.
- 3 His promise is sure to the end, To keep and preserve me through life: His Spirit to guide me he'll send, And save me from sorrow and strife.
- 4 Whene'er he shall call me to rest,
 To join with my kindred above,
 And mingle my songs with the blest,
 I'll sing that Jehovah is love.

HYMN 297. (C. M.)

- Behold the glory of the Lord,. The pow'r of his commands; He speaks, and at his holy word All nature moves or stands.
- 2 Should rolling waves, in any clime, On any country pour, His word could in a moment's time Confine them to the shore.



Amid the cloudy skies Yet binds the whirlwind And all their fury dies

5 He speaks, and planets, Are from their orbits h He speaks again, and in There comes another v

6 Then come, ye Saints, raise,
And spread his fame al Come, lift your pray'rs praise,
To him, the Lord your

MISCELLANEOUS.

270

Affliction is a stormy deep.
When sinking in its wave,
And o'er my head its billows sweep,
I know the Lord will save.

My hope and trust in him is stayed; Why murmur at his rod? In vain the waves roll o'er my head, While he shall be my God.

HYMN 299. (C. M.)

Thou art, O God, my treasure here, In thee my hopes I place; O let thy mercy now appear, That I may share thy grace.

This earth, with all its golden store, When once deprived of thee, Would fill my soul with joy no more Than bubbles on the sea.

All earthly things are trifling toys;
Their pleasures soon depart,
And leave within no lasting joys
To cheer and soothe the heart.

Though I possessed the thrones c kings, And earth were wholly mine. My soul would scorn such trifling things, Compared with truth divine,

5 I truly crave my God to know, And share and feel his love; I'd win eternal lives below, Secured in world's above.

HYMN 300. (C. M.)

- I lift my eyes, O God, to heav'n; My treasures there are laid. O may my sins be all forgiv'n, And thou my constant aid.
- 2 Grant from thy love I may not fall, Nor from thy laws to stray; Be ever ready at thy call, To run by night or day.
- 3 I ever wish to do thy will, And all thy blessings share; That with thy Saints on Zion's hilk.

In darkest night,
And all moved to the place
Designed, where there was space
And formed the earth's great base,
And gave it light,

- 2 Thou didst a people send, To o'er the earth extend Their noble race. But they did soon transgress, Which brought them to distress, By sin and wickedness, In ev'ry place.
- 3 Thy Son thou then didst give,
 To die, that they might live
 And share thy love;
 And, though they had transgressed,
 They might of thee be blest,
 Of mansions be possessed,
 In worlds above.
- 4 Lord, now, in latter day,
 Thou dost again display
 The Gospel light.
 O send its joyful sound
 To all the nations round,
 From earth's remotest bound,
 Dispel the night.
- 5 That ev'ry honest one, Beneath the circling sun,



- O Lord, in thee my tru
 I on thy care depend
 O grant me, then, thy c
 And be my shield an
- 2 No joys in earthly thin; Compared with faith Then may my love to th For thou art all to me
- 3 When earthly blessings I know thou art the si Then with thy love I'm



HYMN 303. (S. M.)

he Savior, our great head, Who for us nobly died, o save and raise us from the dead, We never have denied.

o him our joyful song
With grateful hearts we'll raise;
ur love and thanks to him belong,
With noblest songs of praise.

rom all the Saints below, And all who dwell above, et joyful songs forever flow, From thankful hearts of love.

HYMN 304. (11's.)

es, God is my Father, and always does right;

When hungry he feeds me, and gives me sweet rest;

o live by his precepts shall be my delight,

For he will relieve me when sick and distressed.

2 My board, too, with plenty he always hath spread,

With blessings and goodness my cup hath run o'er;

Anointing and Priesthood hath poured on my head, Is ready to give me when I shall

need more.
Though foes may beset me to lead m

3 Though foes may beset me, to lead me astray,
Since God is my Father no evil I'll

fear; His rod will defend me, his love be my

stay, No harm will befall me when he

shall be near.

4 Then keep and preserve me, O Father,

through life;
With thanks I adore thee for mercies

that's past. Preserve me from sickness, from folly While songs of praise to thee we sing, And bow before thy throne.

O let thy Spirit, dearest Lord, Our pure devotion raise, While we have met to hear thy word, And worship in thy praise.

Sweet joy, with love and life divine, Shall fill our bosoms then, And all the glory shall be thine, Forevermore. Amen.

нуми 306. (с. м.)

Our food and raiment, health and friends,
Thou, Father, dost bestow;
And ev'ry needful blessing sends,
On all thy Saints below.

Thou art our portion and our guide, Our Father and our King; Thou dost for ev'ry soul provide, From man to creeping thing.

For which we humbly bow the knee, To thank thy holy name; With joyful hearts, as children, we Thy goodness will proclaim.

HYMN 307 (6-7s.)

- They who seek their Father's face,
 Though it be in foreign land,
 Find his love in ev'ry place,
 For his blessings are at hand.
 All who seek in solemn prayer,
 Find him present ev'rywhere.
 - 2 Yes, in sickness and in health, Friendless, helpless and alone, In sad poverty or wealth, He will make his blessings known. When we seek in fervent prayer, We will find him surely there.
 - 3 When all earthly comforts fail, Clouds of darkness, too, draw near. When our earthly foes prevail. He will lend a list ning ear. Bow to him in solemn prayer. You will find his blessing there.

HYMN 308. (L. M.)

Go, ye suffering Saints of earth, Conscious of your heav'nly birth, 'Midst the storms that round you foam, Trace your journey to your home.

- What though storms around you rage, What though earth and hell engage To deprive you of your rest, You shall not be dispossessed.
- 3 Though arrayed on ev'ry hand, All your foes around you stand; They cannot your will control, Neither can they harm your soul.
- Robed in innocence and love, Truth and wisdom from above; While this garb does you surround, Foes shall never you confound.

нуми 309. (с. м.)

I Thy goodness, Lord, I will proclaim, And own thee as my God; I'll sing the glory of thy name, And spread thy truth abroad.

- 2 In ev'ry period of my life Thy lib'ral hand is near, To crown my head with blessings rife, And make thy love appear.
- 3 For all the good thy hand bestows, I humbly bow the knee; Nor shall the gift that from thee flows, Remove my heart from thee.
- 4 Nor shall my heart, in deep distress, Remove from thee, my God; But, in submission, learn to bless And own thy chast'ning rod.
- 5 In ev'ry state I'll feel resigned, With all my heart and soul; And share a meek and heav'nly mind, And let thy will control.
- 6 And when from earth I shall be freed.
 May I be with thy sons;
 For death itself is life indeed,
 To all the faithful ones.



289

- 2 Lo! I am with you in distress, When troubles rise and foes oppress, I'll not leave you in dismay; Lo! I am with you all the way.
- 3 Lo! I am with you to the end, You who on me for strength depend; I always hear when you do pray. Lo! I am with you all the way.
- 4 O what a heavenly promise this! It fills my soul with joy and bliss, To think my Lord these words did say, `Lo! I am with you all the way.
- 5 I ever feel in him secure; I know his promises are sure. I care not what the world may say, My Lord is with me all the way.
- 6 If by his love and by his grace I shall secure in heaven a place, 'Twill be my joy in endless day, That He has led me all the way.

HYMN 311. (2-8's & 6, D.)

Alas! my days, how swift they fly!
And yet, how unprepared am I,

290

This soul of mine to save. Year after year has past and gone, How swift they're hast'ning me along, Down to the silent grave.

2 When the good way I first begun, I thought in ways of truth I'd run, And pay the vows I'd made. But Oh! how far I have come short; It makes me tremble at the thought That they're no better paid.

When first I thought my sins forgiven.
How clear I saw the way to heaven.
I vowed the path I'd run;
I thought I never could lose sight
Of that dear faith, which shone as bright,
Or brighter than the sun.

4 His wily plan did Satan lay, To draw me from the peaceful way,



291

May he in prison wail,
Until his kingdom is destroyed,
Which has the Saints so long annoyed;
Let light and love prevail.

HYMN 312. (L. M.)

Yes, many years have took their flight, Since my probation did begin; Through which I've sought, by day and night, To shun the paths of vice and sin.

I sought my God while in my youth, That I eternal life might gain; That I might find and know the truth, And favor from his hand obtain.

When he to me that truth revealed, Through Joseph, his appointed seer, My soul its joy no more concealed, Because its light did shine so clear.

That light hath shone upon my way, Through mobs and hardships, many years;

And kept me safe, by night and day, And soothed my sighs and wiped my tears. 5 Whate'er my future life may prove, I'll lean upon his holy arm; Never from him will I remove; He'll keep me safe from ev'ry harm.

HYMN 313. (L. M.)

- I Alas! dear Lord, how frail am 1; I know that I am born to die; My mortal body is but clay, And soon must go the downward way,
 - 2 To lay and moulder in the dust. My spirit will return, I trust, To him who sent me here below, To prove me in a world of woe.
 - 3 Then, if I have been just and true, Done all he sent me here to do, O then my soul, arrayed in white, Will sing his praise in worlds of light.
 - 4 But if I have refused his grace, And not prepared to see his face,

293

HYMN 314. (L. M.)

Father of all, sweet Zion's King,
Thy wisdom who can comprehend?
Thy glory, O what tongue can sing.
Its heights to soar, its depths descend.

Beyond thy reach where can I go? What cavern deep, what mountain high,

What dark recess, what valley low, Can hide me from thy searching eye?

The universe thou dost control;
Millions of worlds thine eyes explore;

Thy being circumscribes the whole; All creatures should thy name adore.

O thou who formed my mortal frame, And gave it life in ev'ry part; Thy love lights up the living flame That flows within my beating heart.

Thy love hath sent me here below.

That I like thee may wisdom gain;
All things like thee to see and know,
When I return to thee again.

With thankful hearts we in-To those bright worlds above, Our Father's home beyond the skies, Where dwells eternal love.

2 To him present our songs of praise,

That we may feel his love and grace, And all his blessings share.

3 O may he teach us how to pray, And tune our hearts to sing; Nor from his presence cast away The sacrifice we bring.

4 O may we be of faith possessed, Of wisdom, truth and love; And ev'ry grace to make us blesse With him in worlds above.

HYMN 316. (4-6's, & 4-4's.)

To meet with Christ, the Lord And with his Saints below, More pleasure doth afford Than kingdoms can bestor



For their resorts

More pleasure brings

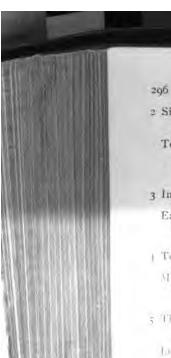
Than crowns of kings,
Or earthly courts.

2 Christ doth his people love,
And no good can withhold;
But sends them from above
Of blessings many fold.
For ev'ry loss,
Both great and small,
Of wives and all:
Bear ye the cross.

3 He is our sun and shield,
Our light, defence and stay;
He arms us for the field,
And keeps us in the way.
He will bestow
On us and wives
Eternal lives,
And glory too.

HYMN 317. (C. M.)

I I'll come to thee, O God of love, And bid vain doubts to cease; For thou wilt make my fears remove And fill my soul with peace.



2 Since the sto My tho To thee, flow My Fat

3 In each e Thy rul Each rod Because

To me ea In ever My heart Or seek

5 Thy bles thry Thy lay Lay ev'ry Do bath

нуми 318. (с. м.)

- As strangers on the burning plain, Where springs no water give, Cry for a cooling shower of rain, That they may drink and live.
- 2 So, Lord, to thee I lift my cry, For blessings from above; My thirsty spirit seeks supply From thy sweet fount of love.
- 3 Thou often mak'st my heart rejoice, In truths from Zion's hill; And often doth thy Spirit's voice My soul with glory fill.
- 4 Not all the dainties earth can give Can satisfy my heart, Or cause my fainting soul to live, Like what thou dost impart.
- 5 Nor all the joys that life can yield, Can make thy love appear, Like those sweet truths thou hast re vealed, Through Joseph Smith, the Seer.
- 6 Then, till my last expiring breath I'll praise sweet Zion's King,

- O King of Zion, now draw near Accept us as thine own, While in thy house we now appe And bow before thy throne.
- 2 O may our songs, like those about no pure devotion flow, Until thy grace, with peace and l Crowns all thy Saints below.
- 3 O let thy light and glory shine, And all our wills control; Till faith and love, with joy divir Fills every waiting soul.

20

2 When earthly hopes and friends r move,

Thou, Father, art the same; I trust in thee and share thy love, And glory in thy name.

- 3 All earthly things are false and vain, Their pleasures quickly flee; No solid joys with me remain, But what are found in thee.
- 4 Though earthly friends their vov should break, Some selfish end to gain, Thou, Father, wilt not me forsake, While endless worlds remain.

HYMN 321. (C. M.)

- O Lord, in childhood and in youth, Thou hast inspired my lays, Through Joseph taught me heaven truth, To set me in thy ways.
- 2 So, now, through life I will proclair With sacred hymns and songs, Sweet love and praise to thy gre name; For praise to thee belongs.

- 3 Be with me still, by day and night, While hoary hairs doth spring; Inspire my heart still to indite Sweet songs for all to sing.
- 4 May all who live in ev'ry age, And read my songs divine, Find sacred truth on ev'ry page. And love in ev'ry line.

HYMN 322. (C. M.)

- 1 My God, in thee my faith finds scope, Thy grace my thoughts employ; Thou art my glory, life and hope, And fount of ev'ry joy.
- 2 When foes combine, if thou'rt my friend The victory is won;

301

HYMN 323. (C. M.)

- I True faith and joy is never found On nature's barren soil;
 Until true love in us abound,
 This life is grief and toil.
- 2 But when God's word we do obey, And from our sins are freed, The Comforter will guide our way, And give us joy indeed.
- 3 Then soon he will our faith increase, To look behind the veil. Our knowledge then, can never cease, And love can never fail.
- 4 Such joy and peace, with perfect love, Will sanctify the soul, And raise our thoughts and hopes above This wicked world's control.

HYMN 324. (8's & 7's.)

I Hearken, Zion's sons and daughters, Ev'ry word of God obey; Drink from Zion's living waters, Keep the straight and narrow way.

- 2 Strive to live both pure and holy, Faithful be to watch and pray; Shun thou ev'ry vice and folly, Keeping in the narrow way.
- 3 Zion's foes will strive to harm you, And to cause your feet to stray; Satan, too, will seek to charm you From the straight and narrow way.
- 4 When is ended your probation,
 Jesus unto you will say,
 "Come, receive your exaltation;
 You have walked the narrow way.

HYMN 325. (L. M.)

Why do we for our loved ones weep, When they through weakness fall asleep,

And from their sorrows find relief

303

Then Satan's power will have an end, And all in heav'nly union blend, With fathers, mothers, children, wives, And all be crowned with endless lives.

O glorious day of heav'nly rest,
When all the faithful shall be blest,
With power to wake from peaceful
sleep,
And gain their loved ones: why then
weep?

HYMN 326. (C. M.)

The faithful Saint, without complaint, Is ready to go home; His father there, with love and care, Is beckoning him to come.

"O come," says he, "I welcome thee, For faithful thou hast been; Thy crown receive, and never leave Thy Father's house again."

Death's door will close on all his foes, Of sorrow, pain and sin; Eternal life, the end of strife, With him will then begin. 4 Then, O how sweet the friendly greet Of loved ones gone before; With Jesus' love and kind approve, And kingdoms to rule o'er.

HYMN 327. (L. M.)

- I From ev'ry woe that mortals share. From ev'ry sorrow, pain and care, We find a sure and calm retreat, With Mary, at the Master's feet.
- 2 'Tis there our griefs are cast away, And darkness turns to brightest day; Our songs of joy are made complete, With Mary, at the Master's feet.
- 3 Love there is pure, without alloy; To meet the Saints fills us with joy; Our prayers are humble, pure and sweet,

305.

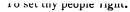
5 God's blessings there to all abound, And there always would be found; For there the holy ones do meet, With Mary, at the Master's feet.

HYMN 328. (C. M.)

- I O Lord, in thee I take delight; I on thy care depend; Thou art my guide, by day and night, My great, eternal friend.
- 2 When all my earthly helps have failed, Thy goodness was the same; O'er all my foes I have prevailed, Through faith in thy great name.
- 3 No good upon the earth is found, But what proceeds from thee; I shall with every need be crowned, While thou art friend to me.

HYMN 329. (C. M.)

O Father, let me live to see
 The power of Satan broke;
 That Zion may be great, and free
 From ev'ry Gentile yoke,
 ²⁰



- 3 When scattered Israel, free fror Shall gather and increase, The day of righteousness come i Through virtue, love and peace
- 4 When everything that's vile and Can nowhere find a seat;
 And thou can'st find a glorious
 On earth, to set thy feet.

нуми 330. (8's.)

1 Yes; this is my object and aim, To build up the Zion of God, Her mission and honor proclaim The sick and afflicted to heal,
To comfort and strengthen the weak;
And on the true faithful to seal
The blessings he promised the meek.

To be a kind father to all,
By setting their feet in the way,
And lifting up those who might fall,
And bringing back all that may stray.

That Zion in beauty may rise, Her light, love and glory to spread, And fill all her foes with surprise, To find that she stands at the head.

HYMN 331. (C. M.)

I will rejoice in Christ, the Lord, Who makes my cause his own; My hope is centered in his word, And cannot be o'erthrown.

What though by enemies withstood, It gives me no alarm;
My life is hid with Christ in God,
Beyond the pow'r of harm.

Though they should still my way control, My faith can never fail; It is an anchor to my soul, Made fast within the veil.

4 As surely as the Lord o'ercame The power of death and sin, So those who love his holy name, Eternal lives shall win.

HYMN 332. (C. M.)

- 1 O Lord, I will record thy deeds Of these the latter days, That ev'ry age that still succeeds May learn to sing thy praise.
- 2 For thou hast Zion's light restored, Thy kingdom organized; To all the nations sent thy word, And all the world surprised.
- 3 The living waters thou hast placed On Zion's mount amain;



- 5 Saviors to Zion now have come, To judge the human race; That Adam's seed may gather hon And each one find his place.
- 6 That all the dead may be restored, Who have thy love and care; That all that live may know the Lor And his salvation share.

HYMN 333. (S. M.)

- Dear Savior, I am thine,
 The law of love to fill;
 I heart, and soul, and all resign
 Forever to thy will.
- 2 To thee I ever cleave. Though foes my way assail, To tempt me thy dear cause to leave. They never can prevail.
- 3 Thy Spirit does invite To thee, my living head, And fills my soul with love and lig The path of life to tread.
- 4 Since I, dear Lord, am thine, And thou art ever near,

With love and care for me and mine, No foe can make me fear.

5 When death shall set me free From this abode of clay, My home shall ever be with thee, Who led me all the way.

HYMN 334. (C. M.)

When morning comes with golden rays,

And bids the darkness flee,

Llift my heart in prayer and praise

I lift my heart in prayer and praise, To thee, my God, to thee.

2 So, also, when the noonday hour Arrives, I bow the knee, In praise and prayer, my soul to pour To thee, my God, to thee.

3 When dusky eve again draws nigh, I to my closet rice,

HYMN 335. (L. M.)

- I 'Tis sweet, my God, to walk with thee, To know thou art a friend to me; To learn thy laws, to watch and pray, And preach thy word by night and day.
- 2 'Tis sweet to know that 1 am thine, That thou art pleased with me and mine;

To work for thee and share thy love, And know thou dost my work approve

- 3 'Tis sweet thy blessings thus to share, To know that thou dost hear my pray'r, And all my daily needs supply, And keep me safe when foes are nigh.
- 4 'Tis sweet to plead for Zion's cause;
 To learn and understand her laws,
 And teach her children, night and day.
 To walk the straight and narrow way
- 5 'Tis sweet to bless thy servants, Lord And teach them to obey thy word; That in their works they may improve Till Zion shall be light and love.
- 6 'Tis sweet, my God, to sing thy praise And in thy service spend my days; To write sweet songs that all may sing And learn to praise their God and King

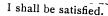
- I Am I an Ephraimite indeed, In whom no guile is found? Do I his cause, too, love and plead When foes are prowling round?
- 2 Do I with firmness bear the cross, And wave its banner high? Have I no fear of shame or loss, When death looks sure and nigh
- 3 Yes, Father, thou hast known me Through all the days of yore; And knowest that my labors tell Thy kingdom to restore.
- 4 That 1 in truth have kept thy law And labored with my might To forward Zion's holy cause,

- 2 With Zion's cause, what can compare; What laurels gained? What gems so bright?
 - What kingdom or what crown may dare Compare with Zion's holy light?
- 3 The sun may set and cease to shine, The planets in their course may fail, And all opposing pow'rs combine, Yet Zion's cause shall still prevail.
- 4 O God, to Brigham then draw near, Clothe him with power and light divine;

That Zion's sons may never fear, Should all the world in arms combine.

нуми 338. (с. м.)

- I Let men who seek the world, adore The God in whom they trust; Thy wisdom, Lord, delights me more Than all their shining dust.
- 2 To know my God, and feel his love, More pleasure does unfold Than all the glitt'ring trains that move Though decked with gems and gold.





- I Lord, may we ever know And feel that sacred] Among thy chosen Sain That's felt with Saints
- 2 How pleasant, then, to the And mingle all our properties And tell to each, in union Our trials, fears and contributions.
- 3 To counsel for the best, Our labors how to bear That none may feel hims While he performs his



315

HYMN 340. (S. M.)

- I How blest the children, Lord. Who seek the way that's right, And make the precepts of thy word Their study and delight.
- 2 Whose treasures are laid up In heav'n, where no decay, Nor moth, nor rust, shall e'er corrupt, Nor thieves can take away.
- 3 Their works of love and faith, Remembered by the Lord, Are written in the Book of life, To meet a sure reward.

HYMN 341. (S. M.)

- I Yes, in the fertile mead,
 How fair the lilly grows.
 How sweet a fragrance, too, is spread
 Where thrives the scented rose.
- 2 Such is the child that prays,
 Whom virtue doth control;
 And seeks to walk in wisdom's ways,
 With all its heart and soul.

When, youthful pleast The clouds of age shall t And lay us with the de 5 O thou who lends us bre

5 O thou who lends us bre Do thou, by grace div In childhood, manhood, Preserve and keep us

6 That we at last may rest From all our toil and p Be with the pure and r Eternal lives to gain.

HYMN 342. (S.

Yes, in the morn of life, While youthful vigor And youth with all the (That ardor can disclos

2 Be then the law of God Upon the heart engray That we may know and No more by sin enslay

MISCELLANEOUS.

317

re sorrow yet has found
Its way into our heart,
And cares, and toils, and all things
round,
Shall make our joys depart;

Ere age comes creeping on, Or sickness we deplore, When all the joys of life are gone, And will return no more.

By wisdom early sought, In age we shall be blest. Then let it be our early thought To seek eternal rest.

HYMN 343. (L.M.)

Yes, prayer is sweet in ev'ry hall,
When Saints and kindred spirits
meet,

On God the Father's name to call; The fervent prayer is always sweet.

But he who fain would know how warm

The soul's appeal to God may be, Should be with Saints amid the storm, While crossing o'er the foaming sea;

hen they to God in the tea. And cast to near their prayers will be low fervent, then, their frather cry. They'll earnest to their father cry. then they to Gou "O God, the pilot's part perform, Preserve us safe from every ill,

And guide our bark safe through the Control the waves, say, peace, be

6 When he shall hear their fervent cry And bid the raging storm to end,
What joy shall beam in every eye, What thanks to him shall then

cend. HYMN 344. (C. M.)

O Lord, we come to thee again, To plead with thee once more Lot ont gest pretpres o, et the w O bring them safely o'er.

- 2 O may no howling tempests rise, Through Satan, Prince of air; But wilt thou hear our fervent cries, And let the winds be fair.
- 3 Yes, bring them safe to Zion's land, The land of peace and rest; Where they may live by thy command And be forever blest.

HYMN 345. (8's & 7's.)

- I Keep me, O my loving Savior, Though I am a little child; Grant me now thy heav'nly favor, That I may be good and mild.
- 2 Help me, by thy Holy Spirit, Oft to leave each sinful play; That I may thy love inherit, To direct me in thy way.

нуми 346. (с. м.)

 O now, dear Lord, since I am sick, Thy word I will obey, By calling on thine Elders, quick, That they may for me pray, And then anoint me, as from heaven Thy word has been revealed; That all my sins may be forgiv'n, And all my sickness healed.

3 Now grant the blessing, Lord, to me, My health and strength restore; That I from sickness may be free, To serve thee evermore.

HYMN 347. (L. M.)

- 1 How sweet, at the day's dawning light, The rosebud that blossoms so fair: Refreshed by the sweet dews of night, What fragrance and beauty are there.
- 2 More lovely the beauty that glows In children whose hearts are sincere; Who hearken with pleasure to those Who teach them the Lord to revere.
- Yes, lovely and sweet to my heart, Are children who list to each word Their parents and teachers impart, And give their young hearts to the Lord.
- Great blessings upon them shall rest.

The God of his father, who blest And sent him with joy on his way.

HYMN 348. (S. M.)

- I How blessed is the child,
 Who hears the warning voice •
 That wisdom gives, in accents mild,
 And makes her words his choice.
- 2 Her treasures richer stores To children will unfold, Than gems and silver mines, with scores Of boxes filled with gold.
- 3 She learns the child and youth
 In virtue's path to tread,
 And crowns of knowledge, love and
 truth,
 Will place upon their head.
- 4 Then as their labors grow,
 Her rich rewards increase,
 Until on them she will bestow
 Eternal life and peace.
 21

The blest day that in the valley Zion entered and was free.

- 2 Zion's sons are meek and lowly; Zion is the pure in heart; All the righteous, just and holy, In her blessings share a part.
- 3 Zion, from the furnace beated, Is arrayed in heav'nly light, While her enemies, defeated, Still are groping in the night.
- 4 Zion has been long afflicted, Persecuted and oppressed; By the wicked world rejected, With no place in which to rest.
- 5 Zion, should foes still beset thee, Still obey the Lords commands; He hath sworn not to forget thee, Nor to leave thee in their hands

MISCELLANEOUS.

323

Come, then, Zion's sons and daughters, Celebrate her jubilee, When the Saints, from Winter Quarters, Entered Ephraim's valleys free.

нуми 350. (7's.)

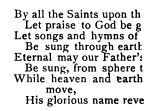
Come, ye Saints, and sing and pray, While we celebrate the day; Swell your anthems, swell your songs, Praise unto our God belongs.

When by mobs we are oppressed, Plundered, murdered and distressed, He with kind and lib'ral hand, Led us to this peaceful land.

Here we will obey his word, Own him as our King and Lord; Nor submit to mobs again, While the Lord, our King, shall reign.

Then, O Lord, thy people bless; Crown their labors with success; All their sacred rights secure, While the sun and moon endure.

HYMN 351. (C. M



HYMN 352. (4-6's &

HYMN 353. (C. M. D.)

O God, thou art the first and last;
All things were formed by thee;
Thou art and wast in ages past,
And evermore shall be.
To thee may songs and anthems raise,
In gratitude and love,
Till all the Saints shall shout thy praise,
In earth and heaven above.

HYMN 354. (2-4's & 6, D.)

Now to the Father and the Son,
Whose work eternal shall be one,
Be endless glory giv'n
By all the Saints, in all the spheres,
That shall be formed through endless
years,
And all in earth and heav'n.

HYMN 355. (2-6's, 4, & 3-6's 4.)

To Abraham's God, our King,
Our songs of praise we bring,
And sound abroad,
To all the world below,
As far as sound can go,
That heaven and earth may know
He is our Lord.

HYMN 357. (8's & 7's. D.)

Praise Jehovah's name forever; Praise him for his boundless lov Praise mm for ms boundless for Praise the Lamb, our blessed Sa Praise our King and Priest abor Praise the fountains of salvation. Praise the Lord by whom we is Praise the God of all creation; Praise unto our Father give:

нуми 358. (с. м.)

Now to the Father and the Whom all the Saints add Be loud hosannahs sweetl Both now and evermore



DOXOLOGIES.

327

нуми 359. (8's.)

nah, hosannah be given, h glory to God and the Lamb, ints upon earth and in heaven, iceforth and forever. Amen.

нуми 360. (L. м.)

God, our Father and our King; him, ye Saints in heaven above: him, ye Saints, on earth, and sing nnah to the God you love.

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Α

Awake, my soul, and sound abroad 12 All earthly pleasures waning 24 All hail! the Gospel's joyful sound 26 Arise from thy sadness, O Zion, with gladness 64 Again the day of rest returns 147 Another week its course has run 150 A secret place, there let me go 156
All hail! the Gospel's joyful sound
Arise from thy sadness, O Zion, with gladness
ness 64 Again the day of rest returns 147 Another week its course has run 150
Again the day of rest returns 147 Another week its course has run 150
Another week its course has run 150
A secret place there let me an
A secret place, there let me go
Another day has gone 173
As evening shades approach us, now, 175
As the rapid stream is flowing 184
And must I part, thou Holy One, 194
Asleep in Christ? O happy sleep 206
A faithful Saint I have stood by 207
Again the glorious Gospel light 234
As a tree torn from the fountain 257
Alas! thy days, how swift they fly! 289
Alas! dear Lord, how frail am 1 292
As strangers on the burning plain 297
Am I an Ephraimite indeed 312

В	
The state of the s	ARK.
Behold! thy joyful people come	27
Before Jehovah, Zion's King	144
Be thankful to God, all ye Saints	170
Be up and on your guard	242
Bid vain desires be gone	243
Behold the glory of the Lord	277
By all the Saints upon the earth,	
С	
-	
Come, saith Joseph, come with me	20
Crown him; yes, the blessed Savior	61
Come, listen to the news	71
Cease, ye faithful Saints, to murmur	101
Come, Saints, and sing to Zion's King	
Come! all ye who seek salvation	124
Come, with Jesus be baptized!	128
Come, poor sinner, seek salvation!	1.34
Come, saith Joseph, hear my voice	134
Come to the house of praise and prayer!	
Come to the house of prayer	. 141
Consider all the sorrows, Lord,	107
Come let us sing our joyful songs	0.25



F with flow'rs, with grass and grain	
with flow'rs, with grass and grain	331
with flow'rs, with grass and grain Father, condescend F In the scenes of war and strife In s an anchor to the soul In now to thee we cry I to thy Spirit's fire I to uart love indeed In heaven, by whom I'm taught Source of joy and pleasure Ill, my sweetest treasure Ill, wy dear and loving friend In pity heathen nations Ill, ye rocks and hills, so dear I keep us through the year Ith engage I my wrongs Of all, sweet Zion's King G. Ito our heavenly King To our Father, we adore thee	
Father, condescend	AGE.
m the scenes of war and strife	
m the scenes of war and strife	249
s my sure retreat	
s my sure retreat	
s my sure retreat	76
s an anchor to the soul. now to thee we cry. let thy Spirit's fire thou art love indeed in heaven, by whom I'm taught source of joy and pleasure ell, my sweetest treasure ell, my dear and loving friend pity heathen nations ell, ye rocks and hills, so dear keep us through the year the engage e me, Father, all my wrongs. of all, sweet Zion's King ev'ry woe that mortals share G. to our heavenly King our Father, we adore thee	120
let thy Spirit's fire	121
in heaven, by whom I'm taught, source of joy and pleasure	146
in heaven, by whom I'm taught, source of joy and pleasure	163
, source of joy and pleasure	163 166
ell, my sweetest treasure	177
ell, my dear and loving friend, pity heathen nations	200
, pity heathen nations ell, ye rocks and hills, so dear keep us through the year e me, Father, all my wrongs of all, sweet Zion's King ev'ry woe that mortals share G. to our heavenly King our Father, we adore thee	227
ell, ye rocks and hills, so dear, keep us through the year	228
e me, Father, all my wrongs. of all, sweet Zion's King ev'ry woe that mortals share G. to our heavenly King	228
e me, Father, all my wrongs of all, sweet Zion's King ev'ry woe that mortals share G. to our heavenly King our Father, we adore thee	248
of all, sweet Zion's King	255
G. to our heavenly King	271 293
G . to our heavenly King our Father, we adore thee	304
to our heavenly King	3-4
to our heavenly King	
our Father, we adore thee	
our Father, we adore thee	40
heralds of salvation	66
	93
ion's heralds, go	IIG

Go, mother, to a God is my Father Go swift, ye her Go, thou swift-ra Go, ye messenge Go, my son, and	of morning	20 21 22 23 23 23 25
Go, mother, to God is my Fathe Go swift, ye her. Go, thou swift-re Go, ye messenge Go, my son, and Go, ye heralds,	thy long sought rest	20 21 22 23 23 23 25
Go, mother, to God is my Fathe Go swift, ye her. Go, thou swift-re Go, ye messenge Go, my son, and Go, ye heralds,	thy long sought rest	20 21 22 23 23 23 25
Go swift, ye hera Go, thou swift-ra Go, ye messenge Go, my son, and Go, ye heralds,	alds, haste your flight,, ushing vessels	23 23 23 25
Go, thou swift-re Go, ye messenge Go, my son, and Go, ye heralds,	ushing vesselsd ers of Ziond peace attend theego in kindness	23 23 25
Go, ye messenge Go, my son, and Go, ye heralds,	ers of Zion d peace attend thee go in kindness	23 23 25
Go, my son, and Go, ye heralds,	d peace attend thee	23
Go, ye heralds,	go in kindness	25
Go, ye heralds, ; Go, ye suffering	go in kindness	25
Go, ye suffering		
	Saints of earth	28
	Н	
Hasten, Lord th	ie glorious hour	2
	ord's anointed	3
	lorious morning	$-\tilde{\epsilon}$
	enly hosts are singing	ŧ
	blessed Savior	- 7
How blest, O L	ord, thy people are	8
Hail! Zion's for	untain, hail!	8
How sweet, on	Zion's hill, O Lord	8
	Mormon, for thy rays	
How sweet the	Spirit's voice	1
	wenly dove	1:
Hail! now the	sacred truth unfurled	11



INDEX.	333	
	PAGE.	
How sweet to sing God's praise	273 301	
How blest the children, Lord	315	
How sweet at the day's dawning light	320	
How blessed is the child		
Hosannah, hosannah be given	3 2 7	
I ·		
I'll praise the Lord from day to day	10	
Israel, thou hast long been banished	23	
In the last great dispensation	42	
In ancient days, by scorn	52	
the blest	55	
I thought of the place where the two mar-	00	
tyrs rest	58	
I love thy people, Lord ling In Zion's bright mountain life's waters are	65	
free	67	•
In Zion, Lord, wilt thou	78	
[see inscribed upon the cross	135	
l love, at twilight of each day	152	
I'll love the Lord while here below	179	
l love the Lord: he hears my prayers I lift my eyes, O God, to heaven	196 280	
l'Il come to thee, O God of love	295	
will rejoice in Christ, the Lord	307	
J		
ust as the golden sun	34	

-	_	
7	2	1
Э	J.	4

Joseph's rest is sweet and glorious.....

Joseph now has gone to rest	77 195 240 270 275
K Keep me O my living Savior	319
L	
Let Israel's great salvation, Lord Long o'er the earth bath darkness reigned. Lo! Zion's sons are blest Lord, I would be meek and lowly Lo! the lillies of the field	18 39 85 86



INDEX.	335
/ blessing, dearest Savior	262 288 313 314 324
M	
ng broke on the third day	109 133 183 195 202 224 229 265 300
N	
would the nations wish to knows the day of grace	43 130 139 325 326
О	
her, give me pow'r to writee nations, look and wondere to the waters of life	7 21 22 48 51



O Father, now on Z O Father, still on Zi Oh! when shall ev'i On Zion's hill Jehov On the morn of the O Lord, thy law I h O come, thou sweet O give me, Lord, th O strengthen, Lord, Oh, for the faith tha O Lord, thou art my O Father, now in Je O sinner, now be w O sinner, hear the G On Zion's Mount, th On Zion's sacred hil On Zion's hill thy pe O Father, keep me s

Our Father, thou wh



INDEX.		337
		PAGE.
O thou source of ev'ry blessing		189
O God, my Father, lend thine ear		192
O Father, when shall I again		
O God of Zion, thou art love!	• .	200
Our dead we love now sleep		203
Our brother's work is done		208
O lovely one, and hast thou gone		211
Once our Father was like us	· • ·	217
O Father, hear thy servant's cry		218
O Father, condescend		
O Father, now with cheerful heart		
O God of worlds above		239
O God of Zion, hear my cry		246
O God, thou hast preserved us through	•••	247
O King of Zion, now	• ••	. 250
O King of Zion, while thy care	•••	
On the page of revelation	•••	
O how lovely is the sight	•••	. 269
On God I call in all my grief	••	. 278
O thou who spake the word	••	. 280
O Lord, in thee my trust is stayed O thou, our Father and our King	••	. 282
Our food and raiment, health and friends	•••	
O King of Zion, now draw near		
O Lord, in thee do I delight	•••	. 298
O Lord, in childhood and in youth	•••	
O Lord, in thee I take delight	•••	299
O Father, let me live to see	•••	. 305
O Lord, I will record thy deeds	•••	, 308
O God, to Brigham make thou known		312
O Lord, we come to thee again		318
O now, dear Lord, since I am sick		319
O God, thou art the first and last		. 325

P

A THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY OF	2021
Praise God, from whom all good proceeds	9
Praise God, all Saints that dwell on earth	9
Praise the King of Zion's land	n
Praise God, the Father, King of kings	13
Praise ye Jehovah's name	15
Praise the Lord, ye Saints in common	41
Praise the King of Zion, praise!	83
Prayer gives the burdened soul release	157
Preserve me, Lord, from harm	188
Praise Jehovah's name forever	326
Fraise God, our Father and our King	327
` s	
So Zion now is bringing forth,	19
See how great the flame doth rise	46
Sweet words of life! they fell	47
Shine on, O light of Zion, shine!	79
Shall death, O Lord, forever reign	108
Sinner, come and be baptized	128
Says Jesus, come, ve mourning soul,	130
Sinner, can you slight the Savior?	131
Shield me, O my Father, shield	158
Soldiers of the gross, arise	241



INDEX.	339
,	PAGE.
of a living fountainys have arrived, by prophets fore-	25
d	28
ophet of the living God!	33
ophet Joseph cries	46
martyrs, sent of God	53
nt of Zion does unfold	57
alds of salvation	74
that lights the earth below	
a day of promised rest	
alds of Zion in triumph are going	
igdom of our God	102
idegroom soon will come	103
ok of Mormon, in our days	110
ord through Joseph sent	112
that's born of grace	125
Saints in friendship greeting	137
ints, though long oppressed	138
od, O Lord, to meet	
eet to go, at break of day	153
lio didst for sinners die	160
untiful hand, dearest Lord	169
y has now gone by	172
ord Jehovah reigns above	. 191
s a place of peaceful rest	
ob now my thoughts repair	215
rd, in these the latter days	234
vior calls his fold	
ear, O Father, wilt thou lend	
s like a diamond, shining	254
2, O Lord, are known	. 262
ord, as my shepherd and king	. 263
not a star in yonder sky	. 266

The faithful Saint, without companie Tis sweet, my God, to walk with thee. To Abraham's God, our King To thee, dear, loving Savior
v
Vain is the world's alluring smile
w
Wake, my muse, with love and favor With joy my heart did leap When Joseph Smith from heaven was s Whatever may befall With one consent let all the Saints Watchman, tell us, if you can When will the seventh angel sound When the sun and milder skies

			_		
			_		
				_	Ţ

INDEX.	341
When the light of day is past	171 180
Why doth my peace, O Lord, depart Why should we fear the angel Death When the hour of death shall come	187 198 204 205
When in the lonesome vale of death Wilt thou now, our Heavenly Father While around this board we meet Wake! my muse, with love and favor	210 216 244 264
When I am injured by my foes	266 272 294 302
When morning comes with golden rays	310
<u>-</u>	
Yes, in the gale that sweeps along	8
Ye Saints in Zion, praise the Lord	16 36
Yes; Joseph, as a mortal man	49
Yes, Zion has awoke at length	62
Ye Saints of God, arise and flee	74
Ye Saints throughout the earth, rejoice!	145
Ye Saints, awake your lays!	148
Ye Saints, draw near to Zion's King, Yes; to my cot came reaper Death	178 212
Ye servants of the Lord	223
Yes, Jesus suffered shame for me Yes, God is my Father, and always does	274
right	283



Zion's daughters, take your l Zion at length is clothed with Zion is a land of rest Zion, if I e'er forsake thee... Zion, peaceful happy land... Zion, let thy glorious light... Zion's sons and daughters ral



	PAGE.
Christ's Second Coming	IOI
Celestial Marriage	245
Devotional Hymns	171
Death	202
Ded cation	249
Doxologies	
Faith	IIQ
Fasting and prayer	168
Family Prayer	174
Gathering, The	18
House of God, The	136
Invitation to Sinners	127
Joseph's Mission	33
Love	196
Lamanites, The	256
Martyrs	52
Millennium	92
Missions	222
Miscellaneous	261
New Year	247
Praise God	7
Fraise the Lord	Io.
Prayer	152
Prayer for the sick	167
Pre-Existence	215
	3



Saints' Warfare, The	
Sacramental, The	
Sabbath	••••
Tithes and Offerings	
T.uth	
Zion	•••

•









.







